THE GREATEST National Weekly Newspaper IN THE UNITED STATES

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION OVER 225,000 EACH WEEK. SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1911. SEVENTY-SIXTH YEAR, NO. 23.

ASHTON-KIRK INVESTIGATOR

BY JOHN T. McINTYRE

COPYRIGHT 1910 BY THE PENN PUB CO PHILADELPHIA

Introduction.

Ashton-Kirk, who has solved so many mysteries, is himself something of a problem even to those who know him best. Although young, wealthy, and of high social position, he is nevertheless an indefatigable worker in his chosen field. He smiles when men call him a detective. "No; only an investigator," he says.

He has never courted notoriety; indeed, his life has been more or less secluded. However, let a man do remarkable work in any line and, as Emerson has observed, "the world will make a beaten path to his door."

Those who have found their way to Ashton-Kirk's door have been of many races and interests. Men of science have often been surprised to find him in touch with the latest discoveries, scholars searching among strange tongues and dialects, and others deep in tattered scrolls, ancient tablets and forgotten books have been his frequent visitors. But among them come many who seek his help in solving problems in crime.

"I'm more curious than some other fellows, that's all," is the way he accounts for himself. "If a puzzle is put in front of me I can't rest till I kno wthe answer." At any rate his natural bent has always been to make plain the mysterious; each well hidden step in the perpetration of a crime has always been for him an exciting lure; and to follow a thread, snarled by circumstances or by another intelligence has been, he admits, his chief delight.

There are many strange things to be written of this remarkable man—but this, the case of the numismatis Hume, has been selected as the first because it is one of the simplest, and yet clearly illustrates Ashton-Kirk's peculiar talents. It will also throw some light on the question, often asked, as to how his cases come to him.

A second volume that shows the investigator deep in another mystery, even more intricate and puzzling than this, is entitled "Ashton-Kirk and the Scarlet Scapular."

CHAPTER I.

Pendleton Calls Upon Ashton-Kirk.

Young Pendleton's car crept carefully around the corner and wound in and out among the push-cart men and dirty children.

About midway in the block was a square-built house with tall, small-paned windows and checkered with black-headed brick. It stood slightly back from the street with ancient dignity; upon the shining door-plate, deeply bitten in angular text, was the name "Ashton-Kirk."

Here the car stopped; Pendleton got out, ascended the white marble steps and tugged at the polished, old-fashioned bell-handle.

A grave-faced German, in dark livery, opened the door.

"Mr. Ashton-Kirk will see you, sir," said he. "I gave him your telephone message as soon as he came down."

"Thank you, Stumph," said Pendleton. And with the manner of one perfectly acquainted with the house, he ascended a massively balustraded staircase. The walls were darkly paneled; from the shadowy recesses pictured faces of men and women looked down at him.

Coming in from the littered street, with its high smells and crowding, gesticulating people, the house impressed one by its quiet, its spaciousness, and the evident means and culture of its owner. Pendleton turned off at the first landing, proceeded along a passage and finally knocked at a door. Without waiting for a reply, he walked in.

At the far end of a long, high-ceilinged apartment a young man was lounging in an easy-chair. At his elbow was a jar of tobacco, a sheaf of brown cigarette papers and a scattering of books. He lifted a keen dark face, lit up by singularly brilliant eyes.

"Hello, Pen," greeted he. "You've come just in time to smoke up some of this Greek tobacco. Throw those books off that chair and make yourself easy."

One by one Pendleton lifted the books and glanced at the titles.

"Your morning's reading, if this is such," commented he, "is strikingly catholic. Plutarch, Snarleyow, the Opium Eater, Martin Chuzzlewit." Then came a host of tattered pamphlets, bound in shrieking paper covers, which the speaker handled gingerly. "'The Crimes of Anton Probst,'" he continued to read, "'The Deeds of the Harper Family,' 'The murder of——'" here he paused, tossed the pamphlets aside with contempt, sat down and drew the tobacco jar toward him.

"Some of the results of your forays into the basements of old booksellers, I suppose," he added, rolling a cigarette with delicate ease. "But what value you see in such things is beyond me."

Ashton-Kirk smiled good-humoredly. He took up some of the pamphlets and fluttered their illy-printed pages.

"They are not beautiful," he admitted; "the paper could not be worse and the wood cuts are horrors. But they are records of actual things—striking things, as a matter of fact—for a murder which so lifts itself above the thousands of homicides that are yearly occurring, as to gain a place outside the court records and newspapers, must have been one of exceptional execution."

"There is a public which delights in being horrified," said Pendleton with a grimace. "The things are put out to get their nickels and dimes."

"No doubt,' 'agreed the other. "And the fact that they are willing to pay their nickels and dimes is, to my way of thinking, a proof of the extraordinary nature of the crime chronicled." The speaker dropped the prints upon the floor and lounged back in his big chair. "There is Plutarch," he continued; "the account of the assassination of Caesar is not the least interesting thing in his biography of that statesman. Indeed, I have no doubt but that the chronicler thought Caesar's taking off the most striking incident in his career; that the Roman public thought so is a matter of history.

"Countless writers have dwelt upon the taking of human life; some of them were rather commercial gentlemen who always gave an ear to the demands of their public, and their screeds were written for the money that they would put in their pockets; but others, and by long odds the greatest, were fascinated by their subjects. Both Stevenson and Henley were powerfully drawn by deeds of blood. Did you know they planned a great book which was to contain a complete account of the world's most remarkable homicides? I'm sorry they never carried the thing out; for I cannot conceive of two minds more fitted to the task. They would have dressed every event in the grimmest and most subtle horror; why, the soul would have shuddered at each enormity as shaped and presented by such masters."

Pendleton regarded his friend with candid distaste.

"You are appalling today," said he. "If you think it's the Greek tobacco, let me know. For I have to mingle with other human beings, and I'd scarcely care to get into your state of mind."

The strong, white teeth of Ashton-Kirk showed in a quick smile.

"The tobacco was recommended by old Hosko,' 'he said, "and you'll find nothing violent in it, no matter what you find in my conversation."

"What put you into such a frame of mind, anyway? Something happened?"

But Ashton-Kirk shook his head.

"I dont' know," said he. "In fact, I have been strangely idle for the last fortnight. The most exciting things that have appeared above my personal horizon have been a queer little edition of Albertus-Magnus, struck off in an obscure printing shop in Florence in the early part of the sixteenth century, and a splendid, large paper Poe, to which I fortunately happened to be a subscriber."

A volume of the Poe and the Albertus-Magnus were lying at hand; Pendleton ignored the dumpy, stained little Latin volume; its strong-smelling leather binding and faded text had no attractions for him. But he took up the Poe and began idly turning its leaves.

"It is a mistake to suppose that some specific thing must be the cause of an action, or a train of thought," resumed the other, from the comfortable depths of his chair. "Sometimes thousands of things go to the making of a single thought, countless others to the doing of a single deed. And yet again, a thing entirely unassociated with a result may be the beginning of the result, so to speak. For example, a volume of Henry James which 'I was reading last night might be the cause of my turning to the literature of assassination this morning; your friendly visit may result in my coming in contact with a murder that will make any of these," with a nod toward the scattered volumes, "seem tame."

Pendleton threw away his cigarette and proceeded to roll another.

"It is my earnest desire to remain upon friendly terms with you, Kirk," stated he, with a smile. "Therefore, I will make no comment except to say that your last reflection was entirely uncalled for.' '

Lighting the cigarette, he turned the tall leaves of the beautiful volume upon his knee.

"This edition is quite perfection," he remarked admiringly. "And I'm sorry that I was not asked to subscribe. However," and Pendleton glanced humorously at his friend, "I dont' suppose its beauty is what attracts you today. It is because certain pages are spread with the records of crime. I notice that this volume holds both 'The Murders in the Rue Morgue' and the 'Mystery of Marie Roget.' "

"Right," smiled Ashton-Kirk. "I admit I was browsing among the details of those two masterpieces when you came in. A great fellow, Poe. His peculiar imagination gave him a marvelous grasp of criminal possibilities."

Ashton-Kirk took up the "Confessions of an English Opium-Eater" and turned the leaves until he came to "Murder Considered as One of the Fine Arts."

"In some things I have detected an odd similarity in the work of De Quincey and Poe. Mind you, I say in some things. As to what entered into the structure of an admirably conceived murder they were as far apart as the poles. The ideals of the 'Society of Connoisseurs in Murder' must have excited in Poe nothing but contempt. A coarse butchery—a wholesale butchery—a wholesale slaughter was received by this asosciation with raptures; a pale-eyed, orange-haired blunderer, with a ship carpenter's mallet hidden under his coat, was hailed as an artist.

"You don't find Poe wasting time on uncouth monsters who roar like tigers, bang doors and smear whole rooms with blood. His assassins had a joy in planning their exploits as well as in the execution of them. They were intelligent, secret, sure. And in every case they accomplished their work and escaped detection."

"You must not forget, however," complained Pendleton, "that De Quincey's assassin, John Williams, was a real person, and his killings actual occurrences. Poe's workmen were creatures of his imagination, their crimes, with the possible exception of 'Marie Roget,' were purely fanciful. The creator of the doer and the deed had a clear field; and in that, perhaps, lies the superiority of Poe."

Ashton-Kirk sighed humorously.

"Perhaps," said he. "At any rate the select crimes are usually the conceptions of men who have no idea of putting them into execution. And that, upon consideration, is a fortunate thing for society. But, at the same time, it is most irritating to a man of a speculative turn of mind. Fiction teems with most splendid murders. Captain Marryat, in Snarleyow, created an almost perfect horror in the attempted slaughter of the boy Smallbones by the hag mother of Vanslyperken; the lad's reversal of the situation and his plunging a bayonet into the wrinkled throat, makes the chapter an accomplishment difficult to displace. Remember it?"

Pendleton arose and opened one of the windows.

"Even the noise and smell of this street of yours are grateful after what I have listened to," said he. Then, after a moment spent in examining the adjacent outdoors, he added in a tone of wonderment. "I say, Kirk, this is really a hole of a place to live! Why don't you move?"

The other arose and joined him at the window. Old-fashioned streets alter wonderfully after the generations of the elect have passed; but when Eastern Europe takes to dumping its furtive hordes into one, the change is marked indeed. In this one peddler's wagons replaced the shining carriages of a former day—wagons drawn by large-jointed horses and driven by bearded men who cried their wares in strange, throaty voices.

Everything exhaled a thick, semi-oriental smell. Dully painted fire-escapes clung hideously to the fronts of the buildings; stagnant-looking men, wearing their hats, leaned from bedroom windows. The once decent hallways were smutted with grimy hands; the wide marble steps were huddled with alien, unclean people.

A splendidly spired church stood almost shoulder to shoulder with the Ashton-Kirk house. Once it had been a place of dignified Episcopal worship; but years of neglect had made it unwholesome and cavern-like; and finally it was given over to a tribe of solid Lithunaians who stuck a cheaply gilded Greek cross over the door and thronged the street with their weddings and christening processions.

"Perhaps," said Ashton-Kirk, after a moment's study of the prospect, "yes, perhaps it is a hole of a place in which to live. But you see we've had this house since shortly after the Revolution; four generations have been born here. As I have no fashionable wife and I live alone, I am content to stay. Then, the house suits me; everything is arranged to my taste. The environment may not be the most desirable; but, my visitors are seldom of the sort that object to externals."

"Well, you have one just now who is not what you might call partial to such neighborhoods," said Pendleton. "And," looking at his watch, "you will shortly have another who will be, perhaps, still less favorably impressed.'

"Ah!" said Ashton-Kirk.

He curled himself up upon the deep window sill while Pendleton went back to his chair and the tobacco.

"It's a lady," resumed Pendleton, the brown paper crackling between his fingers, "a lady of condition, quality and beauty."

"It sounds pleasant enough," smiled the other. "But why is she coming?"

"To consult you—ah—I suppose we might call it—professionally. No, I don't know what it is about; but judging from her manner, it is something of no little consequence."

"She sent you to prepare the way for her, then?"

"Yes. It is Miss Edyth Vale, daughter of James Vale, the 'Structural Steel King,' you remember they used to call him before he died a few years ago. She was an only child and except for the four millions which he left to found a technical school, she inherited everything. And when you say everything in a case like this, it means considerable."

Ashton-Kirk nodded.

"She is a distant relative of mine," resumed Pendleton; "her mother was connected in some vague way with my mother; and because of this infinite link, we've always been"—here he hesitated for an instant—"well rather friendly. Last night we happened to meet at Upton's, and I took her to dinner. Edyth is a nice girl, but I've noticed of late that she's not had a great deal to say. Sort of quiet and big-eyed, and all that, you know. She seems healthy enough, but does a great deal of thinking and looking away at nothing. I've talked to her for 10 minutes straight, only to find she hadn't heard a word I'd said.

"So, as you will understand, I did not expect a great deal of her at dinner. But directly across from us was young Cartwright—"

"Employed in the treasury department?"

"That's the man. Well, he began to talk departmental affairs with some one well down the table—you know how some of these serious kids are—and as there was nothing else to do, I gave my whole attention to the interesting performance of Mrs. Upton's cook. I must have been falling into a dreamy rapture; but at any rate I suddenly awoke, so to speak. To my surprise Edyth was talking—quite animatedly—with Cartwright, and about you."

"Ah!" said Ashton-Kirk. "That's very pleasant. It is not given to every man that the mention of him should stir a melancholy young lady into animation."

"Have you done anything in your line for the treasury department lately?" asked Pendleton.

"Oh, a small matter of some duplicate plates," said Ashton-Kirk. "It had some interest, but there was nothing extraordinary in it."

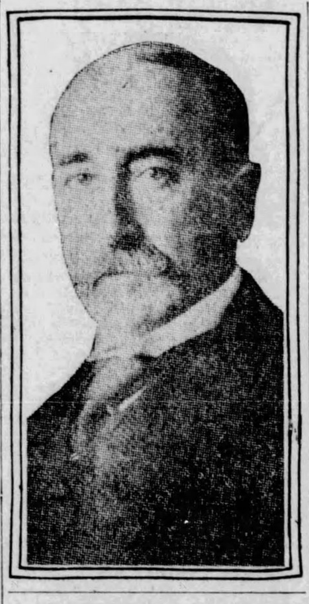
"Well, Cartwright didn't think that. I did not come to in time to catch the nature of your feat, but he seemed lost in admiration of your cleverness. He was quite delighted, too, at securing Edyth's attention. You see, it was a thing he had scarcely hoped for. So he proceeded to relate all he had ever heard about you. That queer little matter of the Lincoln death-mask, you know, and the case of the Belgian Consul and the spurious Van Dyke. And he had even heard some of the things you did in the university during your senior year. His recital of your recovery of the silver figure of the Greek runner which went as the Marathon prize in 1902, made a great hit, I assure you.

"But when he answered 'No' to Edyth's earnest question as to whether he were acquainted with you, she lost interest; and when I promptly furnished the information that I was, he was forgotten. During the remainder of the dinner I had time for little else but Edyth's questions. When she learned that you had taken up investigation as a sort of profession, she was quite delighted, and before we

Continued on Page 3, Second Column.

John Hays Hammond, Soldier of Fortune

THE MAN WHO PLAYED WITH FATE



TO few persons outside of story books it is given to have more adventures and more narrow escapes than have fallen to the lot of John Hays Hammond, who is now in London as special ambassador of the United States at the coronation of King George V. How he lay for months in jail at Pretoria, South Africa, under sentence of death is familiar to all who have heard his name, but there was an earlier period when he lived almost continuously in danger and in touch with death.

Mr. Hammond is a Californian by birth and is now in his 55th year. He was graduated in 1876 from the Sheffield Scientific school at Yale and he took a three years' course in the School of Mines at Freiberg, Saxony, before starting in to practice his profession, but his adventures began before that.

He spent a great part of his boyhood at the country home of his uncle, Col Jack Hays, the famous Texas ranger, who had removed to California and who was the first sheriff of San Francisco and played a prominent part in pioneer days out there. The boy was taught to ride, shoot and swim, and he developed a love for outdoor life. When only 14 he started out on horseback to see the world.

His mother had died and his father was in the east. He and his 12-year-old brother were staying with an elderly aunt. She gave them permission to ride over and see some friends who lived outside of Oakland, Cal., but the lads decided they would go further and see more. They had $60, and they started out on horseback. With a map and a little compass and one shotgun they headed for the Yosemite valley.

Then on to Nevada.

Comparatively few persons had visited the valley of the Yosemite when the Hammond boys made their journey there, and when they saw it they were not satisfiied to turn back, but must push on to Nevada. They had been gone two months and had ridden almost 1,000 miles when their father got back from the east.

He was greatly upset over their disappearance and the only way he could think of tracing them was through the Wells Fargo Express Co.'s agents. It was on that trip that young Hammond saw his first quartz mine, and the three or four days he spent about it were largely responsible for his choice of a profession. It was not long after this trip that the boy was sent east to prepare for college.

After his course at Freiberg Hammond went back to San Francisco and started working in an assay office. Then followed some practical work in gold mines and mills in California, and then he joined the United States geological survey, examining most of the gold mines in California. In 1882, while on his way to take charge of a mine at Alamos, Mexico, he spent several months in Arizona and New Mexico, traveling about to get practical information as to mining deposits.

With Hammond was a classmate at Yale and Freiberg, and the two rode alone over the mountains. The country was full of Apaches, who had been very troublesome, so much so that when the two young men arrived one night at a little mining town near the site on which Globe stands today, the population was surprised that they could have got through the country without being molested.

Bedfellow to a Man Who Was Lynched

The nearest approach to a hotel of which the little settlement boasted was a big round circus tent, in which a row of bunks ran around the wall. It was kept by a woman and its capacity was taxed. The two were thoroughly fatigued after a hard day's ride, and Hammond's companion was ill. A narrow bunk was found for him, but nothing was left for Hammond.

The latter pleaded with the proprietress to give him some sort of place to lie in, and she finally told him that there was one bunk that had been rented by the week, the tenant paying for the week in advance. He had not shown up for several days and was a dangerous man to meddle with, but if the traveler was willing to risk the consequences he might turn in and try it for a while anyhow. Hammond was too tired to ponder over risks and he appropriated the bunk at once.

It was after midnight when the tent flap was thrown open and a big, swarthy, fierce looking man lurched across to where Hammond lay and grabbed him by the shoulder.

"Get out of here!" he shouted. "What do you mean by taking my bunk?"

Hammond realized as soon as he opened his eyes that the other had been drinking heavily, but that bunk felt too good to quit. He decided to temporize.

"Oh, you are the owner of this bunk? Look here, this is a pretty wide one, and I have my own blankets. If you knew how tired I am you would not object to letting me lie here."

Won Him Over.

The other's answer was a string of oaths. Hammond happened to remember that he had in his possession a small flask of whisky and he silently pulled it and proffered it to the other. The man grabbed it, looked at it suspiciously, sniffed it and drained the bottle. Then with an "All right!" he threw himself down on the other side of the bunk and was soon snoring.

But he was up betimes and in the candle-light Hammond got a good look at the man's face. He saw it again three days later, when he and his friend were riding back to town from a trip to another mining district. As they entered the outskirts there they saw dangling from a limb Hammond's bedfellow of a few night before. He had been strung up by a vigilance committee after being tried for murdering a stage driver the very night he had Hammond for a bunkie.

It was the young American's expectation to find at Alamos a good paying, easy working mine, that would give him a chance to make an easy reputation as a manager. Instead he found a camp infested with ore thieves, who were stealing rich ore from the big mines and working it in little arrastras. Hammond saw the jefe politico or mayor of the next large town and had himself appointed a sort of constable with power to make arrests. Thereafter for several months much of the manager's time was taken up with riding into camps of robbers and arresting the thieves, always at more or less risk.

Six months after the new manager's arrival a revolution broke out and the Yaqui Indians took to the warpath. Usually they had been on the defensive, but this time they became the aggressors.

Anticipating trouble, Hammond picked 12 Yaquis, whom he made his body servants. These he taught to shoot with Winchester rifles. It was not long before the revolutionists sent a letter to the manager. It said that the Indians were giving a lot of trouble and demanded that Hammond turn over to the revolutionists a lot of his horses, some corn and all the guns he and his men possessed. The manager replied that he and his men could protect themselves and assured the revolutionists that there was no necessity for them to waste time in concerning themselves about him and the property of which he had charge.

The rejoinder to this was a demand from the general of the revolutionists for the guns of the mining people and a statement that the foreigners at the camp would have to join the army if called upon. Hammond replied that he was manager of an American mine and was taking no sides in the revolution, and furthermore, he had some Americans with him, and a bodyguard of sharpshooters. However, not altogether satisfied with the conditions, he decided to help out the reputation of his Yaquis by strategem.

The Mexicans used to come in from all sides to see the prowess of Hammond's marksmen, and the latter kept on hand an assortment of targets with bullseyes pierced before hand. The targets would be set up in plain view of the crowd, and one of the Indians would step to the line and fire a blank cartridge. The Mexican would oll rush to the target and after an inspection pronounce the shooting phenomenal. It had its effect.

Revolutionists Defied.

Hammond reiterated his assurance to the commander of the rebels that he would not give up his guns, and defied him to come and take them. "Who will be the first man to come? God help him!" was the warning sent in Spanish. The insurrecto band hung about in the offing for a week and then went away.

Later on the rebels came back and tried to get some of Hammond's miners into their ranks, but the manager had prepared for this by employing as his chief miner a famous Mexican bandit named Sanchez, who had killed several men and enjoyed the reputation of being the real bad man of the country.

The nearest large town to Alamos at this time was Guaymas, 250 miles away. There was no telegraphic communication, and not only was Alamos out of touch with the federal government, but the authority of the latter meant hardly anything there. Two of Hammond's men had been killed by the insurrectos, and the latter had taken many a pot shot at him. Under Sanchez were employed in the mine many of that leader's gang, who had often cut throats as well as used a pick.

So it was that when the commander of the revolutionists got hold of Sanchez and intimated that he was to be impressed into their service the bandit replied that if this was done the first shot he would take would be at the officers under whom he would be supposed to fight, and that his men would fire into their own army. So impressed was the insurrecto leader with the declaration of Sanchez that he thereafter left Hammond's mine undisturbed, and it was the only one in the country that ran through the whole revolution without losing a day.

Sanchez, in time, decided he was about the biggest person in that part of Mexico, and thinking he was indispensable he became very dictatorial. One day he went about the different saloons boasting that he could stay at the mines as long as he wished and that the manager was afraid to discharge him.

Realizing that this sort of reputation would be fatal to an efficient administration of the mine, Hammond waited until the following Saturday afternoon, when the men, some 300 or 400 of them, came around for their pay. When they were all in the building Hammond shut the door. Sanchez was first on the payroll. As he stepped up to get his money Hammond called to him.

"I have heard it said," he told him in tones loud enough for the others to hear, "that I was afraid to discharge you. I discharge you immediately." He ordered Sanchez's money given him.

"Now," said the manager to the bandit, "you can get out. If you put your foot on a piece of property belonging to this mine I will kill you. If any other man," continued Hammond, addressing the others, "has an idea that I am afraid to discharge him let him say it."

But Sanchez was not through. One day the manager was sitting out on the second floor veranda of the principal building of the mine with an American who had come down to take his place, when Sanchez crept up to within 100 yards of the building and took a couple of shots with a Winchester, one of which came near killing Hammond's friend.

Some years later Hammond went down to Oaxaca, below the City of Mexico, to examine some silver mines. On the way back his American assistant reported that the stage had been robbed of their baggage, including samples of ore. The thieves had run up behind the coach and cut the ropes that held the bags. To replace those samples would have involved at least two or three weeks more work and without them the trip would have been futile. Anyhow the only thing to do was to drive back over the route they had come.

They had gone a few miles scanning the track for signs of the thieves when in the muddy road they found the footprints of men.

"This is the place where the trick was done," Hammond remarked to his assistant.

The coach had stopped at the intersection of a long lane that ran through a field of sugar cane. While they were talking an Indian came out of the cane. He moved slowly, but Hammond, studying him, decided he knew something about the robbery. He threw his rifle up and covered the Indian. The latter's hands went up, but he protested that he was innocent.

"If you will tell us where I can find my stolen property I will spare your life," Hammond told him. "If you do not I will kill you on the spot."

Finds the Samples.

Fear overcame the Indian and he told the whole story, where the property was and how many men were concerned.

"Now, you stay here and my friend will keep his gun on you. If you have betrayed me or given me the wrong information my friend will kill you," charged Hammond, who then started in the direction the Indian had indicated.

His friend protested that he should not take the risk. The country was full of bandits and there were six thieves. Hammond was determined and told him if he heard a shot to kill the Indian and then follow in the direction the shot came from.

Creeping into the cane field Hammond came upon six Indians who were squatting on their haunches ripping open the bags containing the clothes and the ore sacks. They started to jump up, but he covered them with his rifle and threatened to kill them on general principles, but not having time to give them a Christian burial he would insist first that they pack up all the stuff they had taken from the stage and then that they take it out to the stage. One man tried to strike Hammond with a machete, but the engineer pointed his rifle at him and the Indian took to his heels.

Then the American marched the others single file out to the stage, where he made them load the bags upon the vehicle and apologize. Then he dismissed them. When Hammond reached Mexico he recounted the incident to a friend, who repeated it to Gen. Diaz. The president said that if Hammond had killed the robbers he would have given him a gold medal for every scalp brought him.

The latest big proposition with which Mr. Hammond is connected is the expedition which some months ago, upon the invitation of the Russian government, he sent down to Russian Turkestan to investigate the possibility of irrigating 600,000 acres of land in that country. He had previously had experts investigate the grain elevator system of Russia. When he was summoned to an audience with the czar the latter asked him to speak as he thought. After the interview the czar turned to one of his ministers.

"Mr. Hammond has talked straight from the shoulder," he said. "He has talked with me as man to man, and not as man to sovereign."

In an interview the other day Mr. Hammond was asked how he thought the Jameson raid was now regarded in South Africa.

"The honors conferred on Dr. Jameson and George Farrar—Farrar was a fellow prisoner of mine, occupying the same cell with me for six months—and a great many other men who were implicated with me in the Jameson raid go to show how South Africa feels over that incident," he said. "Those honors have been conferred by a Liberal party in England upon the recommendation of a former Boer general, Louis Botha, who is now prime minister of the union of South Africa. What has been accomplished politically in South Africa was just exactly what I aimed for—the confederation of South Africa and the elimination of grafting officials like Paul Kruger."

A SPLENDID HAZARD

BY HAROLD MAC GRATH

COPYRIGHT 1910 THE BOBBS MERRILL CO

CHAPTER XXI.

Captain Flanagan Meets a Duke.

The isle of Corsica, for all its fame in romance and history, is yet singularly isolated and unknown. It is an island whose people have stood still for a century, indolent, unobserving, thriftless. No smoke, that ensign of progress, hangs over her towns, which are squalid and unpicturesque, save they lie dark among the mountains. But the country itself is wildly and magnificently beautiful: great mountains of granite as varied in colors as the palette of a painter, emerald streams that plunge over porphyry and marble, splendid forests of pine and birch and chestnut.

The password was, is, and ever will be, Napoleon. Speak that name and the native's eye will fire and his patois will rattle forth and tingle the ear like a snare-drum. Though he pays his tithe to France, he is Italian; but unlike the Italian of Italy, his predilection is neither for gardening, nor agriculture, nor horticulture. Nature gave him a few chestnuts, and he considers that sufficient. For the most part he subsists upon chestnut-bread, stringy mutton, sinister cheeses, and a horrid sour wine. As a variety he will shoot small birds and in the winter a wild pig or two; his toil extends no further, for his wife is the day-laborer. Viewing him as he is today, it does not seem possible that his ancestors came from Genoa la Superba.

Napoleon was born in Ajaccio, but the blood in his viens was Tuscan, and his mind Florentine.

These days the world takes little or no interest in the island, save for its wool, lumber and an inferior cork. Great ships pass it on the north and south, on the east and west, but only cranky packets and dismal freighters drop anchor in her ports.

The Gulf of Ajaccio lies at the southwest of the island and is half-moon in shape, with reaches of white sands, red crags, and brush covered dunes, and immediately back of these, an embracing range of bald mountains.

A little before sunrise the yacht Laura swam into the gulf. The mountains, their bulks in shadowy gray, their undulating crests threaded with yellow fire, cast their images upon the smooth tideless silver-dulled waters. Forward a blur of white and red marked the town.

"Isn't it glorious?" said Laura, rubbing the dew from the teak rail. "And oh! what a time we people waste in not getting up in the mornings with the sun."

"I don't know," replied Fitzgerald. "Scenery and sleep; of the two I prefer the latter. I have always been routed out at dawn and never allower to turn in till midnight. You can always find scenery, but sleep is a coy thing."

"There's a drop of commercial blood in your veins somewhere, the blood of the unromantic. But this morning?"

"Oh, sleep doesn't count at all this morning. The scenery is everything."

And as he looked into her clear bright eyes he knew that before this quest came to its end he was going to tell this enchanting girl that he loved her "better than all the world;" and moreover, he intended to tell it to her with the daring hope of winning her, money or no money. Had not some poet written—some worldly wise poet who rather had the hang of things—

"He either fears his fate too much,
Or his deserts are small,
Who dares not put t to the touch
To win or lose it all."

Money wasn't everything; she herself had made that statement the first night out. He had been afraid of Breitmann, but somehow that fear was all gone now. Did she care, if ever so little?

He veered his gaze round and wondered where Breitmann was. Could the man be asleep on a morn so vital as this? No, there he was, on the very bowsprit itself. The crew was busy about him, some getting the motor-boat in trim, others yanking away at pulleys, all the preparations of landing. A sharp order rose now and then; a servant passed, carrying Captain Flanagan's breakfast to the pilothouse. To all this subdued turmoil Breitmann seemed apparently oblivious. What mad dream was working in that brain? Did the poor devil believe in himself; or did he have some ulterior purpose, unknown to any but himself? Fitzgerald determined, once they touched land, never to let him go beyong sight. It would not be human for him to surrender any part of the treasure without making some kind of a fight for it, cunning or desperate. If only the women-folk remained on board!

Breitmann gazed toward the town, motionless.

It was difficult for Fitzgerald not to tell the great secret then and there; but his caution whispered warningly. There was no knowing what effect it would have upon the impulsive girl at his side. And besides, there might have been a grain of selfishness in the repression. All is fair in love or war; and it would not have been politic to make a hero out of Breitmann.

"You haven't said a word for five minutes," she declared. How boyish he looked for a man of his experience!

"Silence is sometimes good for the soul," sententiously.

"Of what were you thinking?"

His heart struck hard against his breast. What an opening, what a moment in which to declare himself! But he said: "Perhaps I was thinking of breakfast. This getting up early always makes me ravenous. The smell of the captain's coffee may have had something to do with it."

"You were thinking of nothing of the sort," she cried. "I know. It was the treasure and this great-grandson of Napoleon. Sometimes I feel I only dreamed these things. Why? Because, whoever started out on a treasure quest without having thrilling adventures, shots in the dark, footsteps outside the room, villains, and all the rest of the paraphernalia? I never read nor heard of such a thing."

"Nor I. But there's land yonder," he said, without an answering smile.

"Then," in an awed whisper, "you believe something is going to happen there?"

"One thing I am certain of, but I cannot tell you just at this moment."

A bit of color came to her cheeks. As if, reading his eyes, she did not know this thing he was so certain of! Should she let him tell her? Not a real eddy in the current, unless it was his fear of money. If only she could lose her money, temporarily! If only she had an ogre for a parent, now! But she hadn't. He was so dear and so kind and so proud of her that if she told him she was going to be married that morning, his only questions would have been: At what time? Why, this sort of romance was against all accepted rules. She was inordinately happy.

"There is only one thing lacking; this great-grandson himself. He will be yonder somewhere. For the man in the chimney was he or his agent."

"And aren't you afraid?' '

"Of what?" proudly.

"It will not be a comedy. It is in the blood of these Napoleons that nothing shall stand in the path of their desires, neither men's lives nor woman's honor."

"I am not afraid. There is the sun at last. What a picture! And the shame of it! I am hungry!"

At half after six the yacht let go her anchor a few hundred yards from the quay. Every one was astir by now; but at the breakfast table there was one vacant chair—Breitmann's. M. Ferraud and Fitzgerald exchanged significant glances. In fact, the Frenchman drank his coffee hurriedly and excused himself. Breitmann was not on deck; neither was he in his stateroom. The door was open. M. Ferraud, without any unnecessary qualms of conscience, went in. One glance at the trunk was sufficient. The lock hung down, disclosing the secret hollow. For once the little man's suavity forsook him, and he swore like a sailor, but softly. He rushed again to the deck and sought Captain Flanagan, who was enjoying a pipe forward.

"Captain, where is Mr. Breitmann?"

"Breitmann? Oh, he went ashore in one of the fruit boats. Missed th' motor."

"Did he take any luggage?"

"Baggage?" corrected Captain Flanagan. "Nothin' but his hat, sir. Anythin' wrong?"

"Oh, no! We missed him at breakfast." M. Ferraud turned about, painfully conscious that he had been careless.

Fitzgerald hove in sight. "Find him?"

"Ashore!" said M. Ferraud, with a violent gesture.

"Isn't it time to make known who he is?"

"Not yet. It would start too many complications. Besides, I doubt if he has the true measurements."

"There was ample time for him to make a copy."

"Perhaps."

"Mr. Ferraud?"

"Well?"

"I've an idea, and I have had it for some time, that you wouldn't feel horribly disappointed if our friend made away with the money."

M. Ferraud shrugged; then he laughed quietly.

"Well, neither would I," Fitzgerald added.

"My son, you are a man after my own heart. I was furious for the moment to think that he had outwitted me the first move. I did not want him to meet his confederates without my eyes on him. And there you have it. It is not the money, which is morally his; it is his friends, his lying, mocking friends."

"Are we fair to the admiral? He has set his heart on this thing."

"And shall we spoil his pleasure? Let him find it out later."

"Do you know Corsica?"

"As the palm of my hand."

"But the women?"

"They will never be in the danger zone. No blood will be spilled, unless it be mine. He has no love for me, and I am his only friend, save one."

"Suppose this persecution of Germany's was only a blind?"

"My admiration for you grows, Mr. Fitzgerald. But I have dug too deeply into that end of it not to be certain that Germany has tossed this bombshell into France without holding a string to it. Did you know that Breitmann had once been hit by a spent bullet? Here," pointing to the side of his head. "He is always conscious of what he does, but not of the force that makes him do it. Do you understand me? He is living in a dream, and I must wake him."

The adventurers were now ready to disembark. They took nothing but rugs and handbags, for there would be no preening of fine feathers on hotel verandas. With the exception of Hildegarde all were eager and excited. Her

"SPRINGFIELD MOUMTAIN"

Springfield Republican.

The earliest known piece of so-called poetry connected with Springfield is the ballad of "Springfield Mountain." It is one of the most widely known as well as one of the earliest of American folk songs. In reading it at the 250th anniversary banquet in 1886 David A. Wells said: "This elegy was written by one Nathan Torrey, a citizen at the time of Springfield, about the year 1761, in commemoration of a tragic occurrence that caused a great local sensation at the time, namely, the death from the bite of a rattlesnake of the son of Lieutnant Mirick, who resided in that part of the town which was then known as 'Springfield Mounutain' and which was afterward incorporated as a town by itself under the name of 'Wilbraham,' a name in some way undoubtedly derived from an old English family by the name of Wilbraham, whose ancestral records and sculptural memorials are still preserved in an old church at Chelk, in Herefordshire, on the borders of Wales, in England. There have been many versions of this doggerel, but the following is believed to be the most authentic:

On Springfield Mountin' ther' did dwell
A likely youth, was known full well,
This youth, his age was twenty-one,
Was Leftenant Mirick's onley son.

On Friday mornin' he did go
In to the meadow for to mow,
And as he turned around, did feal
A pisin sarpint bite his heal.

When he received his dedly wound
He ropt his sithe a pon the ground.
Tho all-around his voys ware hered
None of his friends to him apered.

This youth he soon give up the ghost,
And up to Abraham's bosom did post—
A cryin' all the ways he went—
"Oh! crewel, oh crewel! oh crewel sarpent."

So soon his careful father went
To seak his son with discontent,
And there his onley son he faound
Ded as a stun a pon the graound.

His father vieude his track with great consarn
Where he had ran acrost the corn,
Uneven tracks, where he did go,
Did appear to stagger to and frow

The seventh of August, sixty-one,
This fatal axsident was done,
Let this a warning be to all,
To be prepared when God does call.

Are YOUR Hands Tied?

Do you want to get on—SUCCEED—earn more money? Is there a certain line of work you think you could do better in—if you only had the training? Or a certain kind of position you would like to hold—only you fear your "hands are tied?"

Don't let your ambition die! Don't think your hands are tied!

Get out of the crowd of ordinary untrained men—whose each day's work puts them no further ahead—for whom the future has no promise.

Start your advancement NOW—mark the coupon with a cross opposite the occupation you prefer, mail it today, and let the International Correspondence Schools give you full information on how they can help you succeed as they have thousands of others—to become an EXPERT in your chosen work—in your spare time—at home—no matter where you live or how little you can earn—costs but postage—you incur no obligation.

More than 300 I. C. S. students monthly VOLUNTARILY report increases in pay due to I. C. S. help—363 in November.

Mark the coupon—make your beginning NOW.

THIS COUPON IS FOR YOU

International Correspondence School
Box 1021, SCRANTON, PA.

Please explain, without further obligation on my part, how I can qualify for the position trade or profession before which I have marked X.

Automobile Running	Civil Service
Mine Superintendent	Architect
Mine Foreman	Chemist
Plumbing, Steam Fitting	Gas Engines
Concrete Construction	Banking
Civil Engineer	Building Contractor
Textile Manufacturer	Architect'l Draftsman
Stationary Engineer	Industrial Designing
Telephone Expert	Commercial Illustrating
Mechanical Engineer	Window Trimming
Mechanical Draftsman	Show Card Writing
Electrical Engineer	Advertising Man
Electric Lighting Supt.	Stenographer
Electric Wireman	Bookkeeper
	Spanish
	French
	German
	Italian

Name.....

Present Occupation.....

Street and No.....

City..... State.....

breast was heavy with forebodings. Who and what was this man Ferraud? One thing she knew; he was a menace to the man she loved, aye, with every throb of her heart and every thought of her mind.

The admiral was like a boy starting out upon his first fishing excursion. To him there existed nothing else in the world beyond a chest of money hidden somewhere in the pine forest of Aitone. He talked and laughed, pinched Laura's ears, shook Fitzgerald's shoulder, prodded Coldfield, and fussed because the motor wasn't sixty-horsepower.

"Father," Laura asked suddenly, "where is Mr. Breitmann?"

"Oh, I told him last night to go ashore early, if he would, and arrange for rooms at the Grand Hotel d'Ajaccio. He knows all about the place."

M. Ferraud turned an empty face toward Fitzgerald, who laughed. The great-grandson of Napoleon, applying for hotel accommodations, as a gentleman's gentleman, and within a few blocks of the house in which the self-same historic forbear was born! It had its comic side.

"Are there any brigands?" inquired Mrs. Coldfield. She was beginning to doubt this expedition.

"Brigands? Plenty," said the admiral, "but they are all hotel proprietors these times, those that aren't conveniently buried. From here we go to Carghese, where we spend the night, then on to Evisa, and another night. The next morning we shall be on the ground. Isn't that the itinerary, Fitzgerald?"

"Yes."

"And be sure to take an empty carriage to carry canned food and bottled water," supplemented Cathewe. "The native food is frightful. The first time I took the journey I was ignorant. Happily it was in the autumn, when the chestnuts were ripe. Otherwise I should have starved."

"And you spent a winter and spring here, Hildegarde?" said Mrs. Coldfield.

"It was lovely then." There was a dream in Hildegarde's eyes.

The hotel omnibus was out of service, and they rode up in carriages. The season was over, and under ordinary circumstances the hotel would have been closed. A certain royal family had not yet left, and this fact made the arrangements possible. It was now very warm. Dust lay everywhere, on the huge palms, on the withered plants, on chairs and railings, and swam palpable in the air. Breitmann was nowhere to be found, but he had seen the manager of the hotel and secured rooms facing the bay. Later, perhaps two hours after the arrival, he appeared. In this short time he had completed his plans. As he viewed them he could see no flaw.

Now it came about that Captain Flanagan, who had not left the ship once during the journey, found his one foot aching for a touch and feel of the land. So he and Holleran, the chief-engineer, came ashore a little before noon and decided to have a bite of maccaroni under the shade of the palms in the Place des Palmiers. A bottle of warm beer was divided between them. The captain said Faugh! as he drank it.

"Try th' native wine, Capt'n," suggested the chief engineer.

"I have a picture of Capt'n Flanagan drinkin' the misnamed vinegar. No Dago's bare fut on the top o' mine, when I'm takin' a glass. An' that's th' way they make ut. This Napoleyun wus a fine man. He pushed 'em round some."

"Sure, he had Irish blood in 'im, somewheres," Holleran assented. "But I say," suddenly stretching in his lean neck, "will ye look t' see who's comin' along!"

Flanagan stared. "If ut ain't that son-of-a-gun ov a Picard, I'll eat my hat!" The captain frew purple. "An' leavin' the' ship without orders!"

"An' the togs!" murmured Holleran.

Picard, arrayed in clean white flannels, white shoes, a panama set rakishly on his handsome head, his fingers twirling a cane, came head-on into the storm. The very jauntiness of his stride was a red rag to the captain. So then, a hand, heavy and charged with righteous anger, descended upon Picard's shoulder.

"Right about face an' back to th' ship, fast as yer legs c'n make ut!"

Picard calmly calmly shook off the hand, and, adding a vigorous push which sent the captain staggering among the little iron-tables, proceeded nonchalantly. Holleran leaped to his feet, but there was a glitter in Picard's eye that did not promise well for any rough-and-tumble fight. Picard's muscular shoulders moved off toward the vanishing point. Holleran turned to the captain, and with the assistance of a waiter, the two righted the old man.

"Do you speak English?" roared the old sailor.

"Yes, sir," respectfully.

"Who wus that?"

The waiter, in reverent tones, declared that the gentleman referred to was well known in Ajaccio, that he had spent the previous winter there, and that he was no less a person than the Duke of ——. But the waiter never completed the sentence. The title was enough for the irascible Flanagan.

"Th'—hell—he—is!" The captain subsided into the nearest chair, bereft of future speech, which is a deal of emphasis to put on the phrase. Picard, a duke, and only that morning his hands had been yellow with the stains of the donkey-engine oil! And by and by the question set alive his benumbed brain; what was a duke doing on the yacht Laura? "Holleran, we go t' the commodore. The devil's t' pay. What's a dook doin' on th' ship, and we expectin' to dig up gold in yonder mountains? Look alive, man; they's villany afoot!"

CHAPTER XXII.

The Admiral Begins to Doubt.

"What's this you're telling me, Flanagan?" said the admiral perturbed.

"Ask Holleran here, sir; he wus with me when th' waiter said Picard wus a dook. I've suspicioned his han's this long while, sir."

"Yes, sir; Picard it was," averred Holleran.

"Bah! Mistaken identity."

"I'm sure, sir," insisted Holleran. "Picard has a whisker-mole on his chin, sir, like these forriners grow, sir. Picard, sir, an' no mistake."

"But what would a duke . . ."

"Ay, sir; that's the question," interrupted Flanagan; and added in a whisper: "Y' c'n buy a dozen dooks for a couple o' million francs, sir. Th' first-officer, Holleran here, an' me; nobody else knows what we're after, sir; unless you gentlemen abaft, sir, talked careless. I say 'tis serious, commodore. He knows what we're lookin' fer."

Holleran nudged his chief. "Tell th' commodore what we saw on th' way here."

"Picard hobnobbin' with Mr. Breitmann, sir."

Breitmann? The admiral's smile thinned and disappeared. There might be something in this. Two million francs did not appeal to him, but he realized that to others they stood for a great fortune, one worthy of hazards. He would talk this over with Cathewe and Fitzgerald and learn what they thought about the matter. If this fellow Picard was a duke and had shipped as an ordinary hand forward . . . Peace went out of the admiral's jaw and Flanagan's heart beat high as he saw the old war-knots gather. Oh, for a row like old times! For twenty years he had fought nothing bigger than a drunken stevedore. Suppose this was the beginning of a fine rumpus? He grinned, and the admiral, noting same, frowned. He wished he had left the women at Marseilles.

"Say nothing to any one," he warned. "But if this man Picard comes aboard again, keep him there."

"Yessir."

"That'll be all."

"What d' y' think?" asked Holleran, on the return to the Place des Palmiers, for the two were still hungry.

"Think? There's a fight, bucko!" jubilantly.

"These pleasure boats sure become monotonous." Holleran rubbed his dark hands. "When d' y' think it'll begin?"

"I wish ut wus t'day."

"I've seen y' do some fine work with th' peg."

They had really seen Picard and Breitmann talking together. The acquaintanceship might have dated from the sailing of the Laura, and again it mightn't. At least, M. Ferraud, who overheard the major part of the conversation, later in the day, was convinced that Picard had joined the crew of the Laura for no other purpose than to be in touch with Breitmann. There were some details, however, which would be acceptable. He followed them to the Rue Fesch, to a trattoria, but entered from the rear. M. Ferraud never assumed any disguises, but depended solely upon his adroitness in occupying the smallest space possible. So, while the two conspirators sat at a table on the sidewalk, M. Ferraud chose his inside, under the grilled window which was directly above them.

"Everything is in readiness," said Picard.

"Thanks to you, duke."

"Tonight you and your old boatman Pietro will leave for Aitone. The admiral and his party will start early tomorrow morning. No matter what may happen, he will find no drivers till morning. The drivers all understand what they are to do on the way back from Evisa. I almost came to blowe with that man Flanagan. I wasn't expecting him ashore. And I could not stand the grime and jeans any longer. Perhaps he will believe it a case of mistaken identity. At any rate he will not find out the truth till it's too late for him to make a disturbance. We have had wonderful luck!"

A cart rumbled past, and the listener missed a few sentences. What did the drivers understand? What was going to happen on the way back from Evisa? Surely, Breitmann did not intend that the admiral should do the work and then be held up later. The old American sailor wasn't afraid of any one, and he would shoot to kill. No, no; Breitmann meant to secure the gold alone. But the drivers worried M. Ferraud. He might be forced to change his plans on their account. He wanted full details, not puzzling components. Quiet prevailed once more.

"Women in affairs of this sort are always in the way," said Picard.

M. Ferraud did not hear what Breitmann replied.

"Take my word for it," pursued Picard, "this one will trip you; and you cannot afford to trip at this stage. We are all ready to strike, man. All we want is the money. Every ten francs of it will buy a man. We leave Marseilles in your care; the rest of us will carry the word on to Lyons, Dijon and Paris. With this unrest in the government, the army scandals, the dissatisfied employes, and the idle, we shall raise a whirlwind greater than '50 or '71. We shall reach Paris with half a million men."

To Be Continued.

The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answer possible.

There is a disease among our cats of which we would like to know the name, cause, preventive and cure. Hard lumps a little larger than a pea, form under the jaw. These can be moved around by pressure. They gradually grow larger, sometimes remaining hard and sometimes getting softer. The cat becomes very poor and cannot eat, the throat becoming either sore or paralyzed. They finally starve to death, living about four or five weeks. At times they cough a little.—A., Middleport, N. Y.

Will somebody tell me what makes my hogs to cough? They are healthy and thrive, and are as hungry and lively as they can be. They do not choke on their feed, but five or more times a day they have an attack of coughing. They are fat and pretty to look at. Last year I had one weighing 360 pounds, and while he was swallowing a small piece of cornfodder he choked and coughed until he ruptured a blood vessel in his throat and died.—H., West Fairview, Pa.

Will someone kindly tell me how to get rid of quack grass? It grows in bunches.—B., Clarkston, Mich.

I have been growing a small patch of ginseng. It has always done well until this year. It wilts down and dies in from five to 15 days. When I examine the roots I find them rotting. Nothing has been working on the roots or stems. Can someone tell me what causes this and tell me how to prevent it?—E., Tanner, W. Va.

We have a colt two months old. The dam died about three weeks ago. The hair is coming off its head and ears. Who will tell us what to do?—C., Woodstock, Ohio.

How can I get rid of Canada thistles? In trying to build up an old farm I bought clover seed in the open market and sowed a field of 15 acres and fenced and made a hog pasture of it. Have sowed clover seed on it three times in the five years I have had it. Two years ago I discovered that I had a new kind of thistle. I tried to kill it by cutting with a hoe, but the thistles increased. Last year I plowed the field and planted it to corn.—G., Iowa.

Will some reader tell me why chestnuts don't fill. We have a lone tree. The burr is perfect, and the nuts form, but that ends it.—G., Perrinton, Mich.

FIGHTING DANDELIONS

Relative to an inquiry in your columns regarding an effective way to destroy dandelions and not destroy the lawn, I will tell of some experiments I am making along this line which to all appearances are successful. I procured some crude oil from a nearby well and with a small trowel cut off the weeds just at the top of the root and with a small oil can, such as is used in oiling a machine, I squirt a drop or two directly on the cut top of root. Since startig this experiment this spring I have read that this method, using creosote oil, is effective, and have been using this also. My experiments have been in the use of these two materials for destroying plantain and docks, and as stated above they both seem to do the work. With the use of this pointed oil can no liquid need touch the grass, and this feature I think most important. I anticipate the real evidence of my work later in the season and next season as well, and for this reason think the extra pains in treating each and every weed well worth the while. —R., Bellevue, Pa.

REMOVING WARTS

To remove warts from horses mix corrosive sublimate and lard and apply three mornings. Also good for ringbone.

In reference to a recent inquiry in Farmstead, I wish to say that I have known wild parsnips to kill goats. I suppose they would kill sheep also.—S., Greensburg, Ind.

TO KILL DOCK

Let the dock get nearly ripe and then cut and burn. The root is very persistent in trying to produce seed. If left until nearly ripe the root will be exhausted and die when cut.—M., Newmansville, Pa.

TOMATO BLIGHT

Last winter somebody asked what causes tomato plants to droop and wilt. The cause is a brown worm which penetrates the center of the stalk or the branches. The same worm works in rhubarb. Cut the plant below the place where the worm penetrates and kill the worm. Do not set out tomato plants near rhubarb.—Mrs. B., Newton, Iowa.

TURN THE HOGS OUT

If my hogs were in the condition of those mentioned in recent issues of The Blade I would put them out in a good grass field and give them nothing but water during the hot weather, or until they were reduced in flesh. I turn my hogs into my clover hay fields. You can do this and still cut a good crop of hay. The pigs will pay you well for all they eat or destroy. Try it. I had 19 in a nine-acre field and still got a good crop of hay.—M., Newmansville, Pa.

CORN FOR TABLE USE

It is important to consider the local conditions of season and climate to secure satisfactory results in making selection of the varieties of corn to be planted for table use. In the warm southern states, the extra early sweet or sugar corns do not do well, as these varieties are practically valueless because of the smut and from the ravages of the green worms in the young ears. As the hard, flinty grains can be planted earlier in the spring than the shriveled grains of the sugar corns, a hard grained, early variety is usually selected for the earliest plantings in the cooler northern sections.

In small gardens, where the cultivation is done with hand or wheel hoe, the dwarf extra early corns may be planted in rows two feet apart; the taller second earlies three feet apart, and the tall late sorts four feet apart, the stalks in each case to stand singly and one foot apart in the row; for horse cultivation in one direction, the small extra earlies, growing three to four and a half feet apart. The Extra Early Adams is the leading variety, aside from the true sugar corns, for early planting in the middle and cooler northern states. The seed of this variety is white in color, quite hard, and may be planted early in the spring in well drained ground. The ears are seven to eight inches long, with 12 to 14 rows of medium sized grains. Burlington hybrid is similar in growth and season to the Extra Early Adams, and is very largely planted for early market.

Early Adams is the southern type of hardy early corn, about 10 days later in season than the preceding varieties and with much larger ears. This variety is not suited for northern localities, as it requires too long a season to develop in a cool climate, and it should not be confused with the Extra Early Adams, which is much dwarfer in growth and earlier in season.

The true sugar corn can readily be distinguished by the more or less shriveled character of the dry seed. The more shriveled the seed, the greater percentage of sugar is contained in the grain, and the better and sweeter the flavor in the fresh or green state. At the same time, the more the seed is shriveled the more tender it is and the more liable to rot instead of germinating, if it should be planted before the soil has become thoroughly warmed. Consequently it is better to wait until all danger of frost is past before making plantings of the better late varieties, especially as these kinds will make a better growth and come on more quickly if they do not experience any check in growth, such as would be caused from a late frost or a succession of cool nights after the young plants have started to grow.

Early Malakopf, or Peep o' Day, is the very earliest and one of the sweetest corns grown. The ears are too small for a market variety, but it is excellent for the small home garden, as it takes little space and will give good ears much earlier than any of the larger varieties. Planted at the same time, the Peep o' Day is from three to five days earlier than the Early Fordhook. The small ears become ready for use very quickly and evenly, so that the entire lot of ears from a single planting may be gathered in two pickings in about five days' time. First of All is, aside from the preceding, the very earliest variety of the sweet type. It is very early, but has an inferior flavor. Early Fordhook, really the earliest of the large eared sugar corns, is about three days later than the First of All, and greatly superior in flavor. Early Cory is the standard popular extra early, is similar to the preceding, but a day or two later, and inferior to it in flavor.

Golden Bantam is a distinct variety and is highly esteemed for earliness and excellent quality. In the cool north, it is an extra early. Many of the New England gardeners like this variety so well that they use it for their entire summer supply by making repeated plantings for succession at intervals of one week or not over 10 days apart. Early Cosmopolitan, Early Champion and Early Metropolitan come in immediately after the Early Cory, or about five days later. They produce two rather large ears to a stalk. The seed is hard and firm, being only slightly shriveled when dry, and admits of early planting, but the quality is only fair and not distinctly sweet. Crosby's Early Twelve-Rowed comes a week later than the Cory, and when ready for the table ends the usefulness of the extra earlies, as it is greatly superior in flavor.

Black Mexican is a distinct variety of about the same season, or a little later than the Crosby, and is highly esteemed for sweetness in some sections. While this variety has a good reputation for sweetness, in our hot summers the grains quickly become dry and floury in taste unless gathered at a very early stage of development, indicating a field corn parentage.

Perry's Hybrid is an excellent sweet flavored corn, with larger ears and a little later season than the Crosby. The ears are set rather low on the stalk, and both ears and grains are of good size; mainly planted in the cooler northern sections. Early Mammoth is a large, thick eared midseason sort of good growth. The quality is good, but the ear too large and heavy for serving on the cob, and only attractive to those who wish to get the most for their money when buying by the dozen ears on the market.

Early Evergreen is an earlier, smaller eared selection of Stowell's Evergreen, with a good sized, but not overthick, ear of good quality. It fills in the season between Crosby and the regular Stowell very satisfactorily where a number of varieties are planted at one time for succession, in preference to more numerous plantings of a single variety.

For late or main crop varieties, White Evergreen is one of the very best in quality, and remains in good condition for a long time after it first becomes ready for use. Stowell's Evergreen is the standard late or main variety for general planting, and has held the first place for the home garden, market and canning purpose for a period of 30 years. Mammoth Late and Egyptian are very strong growing and extra large sorts, even of larger size and later in season than Stowell's Evergreen. While both are of excellent quality, they are not generally planted except for market purposes, it being more satisfactory to keep up the supply of young ears by making a number of plantings of an earlier, smaller eared sort to come in succession.

Country Gentleman, in point of quality, is considered to be the best sweet corn in the entire list by a large number of gardeners. In season, it is about the same, or a little later, than Stowell's Evergreen, producing four ears to a stalk under good conditions, and affording good ears for an extended period, as the numerous ears on the stalks are not all ready for use at the same time.

THE ARMY WORM

The Iowa station gives the following valuable suggestions on the wheat head army worm:

The wheat head army worm, when full grown, is a smooth, greenish or brownish striped caterpillar, something over an inch long, which feeds on the heads of timothy and some of the small grains. The caterpillars eat the seeds and allow the chaff to fall to the ground. They eat one or both sides of the head, sometimes leaving nothing but the stem.

The caterpillars prefer timothy to anything else. It is only when they are extremely abundant that they go to the small grain.

The wheat head army worms are at work twice during the year. First, from late in May until well into July; second, from the middle of August until frost.

The first brood feeds mostly on timothy. The second brood feeds on timothy whenever the caterpillars can get it, otherwise they feed on many of the common wild grasses, such as foxtail, red top, etc.

The eggs from which these caterpillars hatch are laid by a yellow-brown moth, which is about one and a half inches across the outstretched wings.

The full-grown caterpillars go into the soil and transform to the pupa stage, a resting stage. From the pupa comes the yellow-brown moth, thus completing the life cycle.

Early cutting of badly infested fields will starve out some of the caterpillars. In some cases this early cutting may be necessary to save the crop. Keeping the wild grasses cut along the roadside and fence corners reduces the number of insects by cutting off their food supply.

Early fall plowing will bury the half-grown caterpillars in meadows where they have been common earlier in the year. This should be done before September 15.

Early fall pasturing, before the middle of September, is the best remedy we have found for the wheat head army worms. It will throw the second brood caterpillars out of food, and the pastured meadow will have fewer wheat head army worms the next year.

Where clover and timothy are grown together this treatment would allow some chance for growth after the middle of September so that the clover would be less susceptible to injury during the winter.

Farmers will do well to examine their meadows closely this year for the wheat head army worm. If the insect is at all common steps should be taken to prevent any further damage the next year.

CULTIVATING CUCUMBERS

Start the cultivator as soon as the plants are all in the field and keep it going till the vines interfere. Cultivate deep and close to the plants until they start to run. After that keep away and run the cultivator shallow, so as not to mutilate the roots.

When growers first began growing cucumbers at Balcom 600 climax baskets per acre was considered a good yield. Now, with the right soil and location, they get from 2,500 to 3,000 baskets per acre.

Here are some figures which show the results obtained from cucumbers by some Balcom growers: F. T. Davis has between two and three acres that have netted him over $5,000 in the last five years, after deducting manure and box bills. Alvin Gurley has a plat containing three-fourths of an acre that has made a record of 2,500 bushels in one year, which netted him $500. But the most astonishing results were obtained by H. S. Noble last year. On a plat 72x120 feet, containing a little less than one-fifth of an acre, he grew 600 baskets that sold for a little over $200. After deducting manure and box bills he had $158 left. The above figures are not mere guesswork, but were taken down from the sales returned by the commission men.

MAPLEINE FLAVORING Use it like lemon and vanilla. A delicious syrup is made by dissolving white sugar in water and adding Mapleine. Grocers sell Mapleine. If not, send 35c for 2oz. bottle and recipe book. Write to Dept. S CRESCENT MFG. CO., Seattle, Wash.

THESE 4 RINGS FREE
Send your name and address and we will send you 12 pieces of our fast selling goods at 10c each. They sell themselves on sight. When sold, return us $1.20 and get these four gold shell rings free, also our large list of premiums, and how to get them, FREE.
SCHNEIDER COMPANY, 509 Bay St., Palmyra, Pa.

FREE CHURN To introduce the CHALLENGE CHURN 1 to 10 gal. capacity. Makes good butter from milk or cream, easy in from 1 to 5 minutes. Write today sure, get one FREE. Mason Mfg. Co., Dept. G, Canton, O.

5 Fine POST CARDS FREE Send only 2c stamp and receive 5 very finest gold embossed cards FREE, to introduce post card offer. Capital Card Co., Dept. 210, Topeka, Kan.

GOVERNMENT IS BUSY WITH IRRIGATION PROJECTS

(C. J. Blanchard, Reclamation Service.)

The engineers of the reclamation service are putting forth every effort to extend the government irrigation system to a point where additional lands can be thrown open to the throng of homeseekers who are writing the office at Washington, D. C., for information concerning opportunities in the west.

The principal activities for the season of 1911 will be centered in the following projects: Belle Fourche, South Dakota; Huntley and Sun River, Montana; Shoshone, Wyoming; Truckeee-Carson, Nevada; Uncompahgre, Colorado; Rio Grande, New Mexico; Yuma, Arizona-California, and Boise, Idaho.

It is expected that the big storage dam on the Belle Fourche project will be completed by the end of June. Water to the extent of about 75 thousand acre-feet will be stored for use this season. Work on the north canal and its lateral system will be carried on rapidly. It is probable that a large tract of land will be opened under this project in the fall, in farms of 40 and 80 acres. There are about 30 farms open to entry at this time.

About three thousand acres of very choice land in 40-acre farms will be ready for settlers on the Huntley project when the extension of the high line canal is completed. The farms which now await settlement are being taken up at a satisfactory rate. Fertile soil, excellent trnsportation facilities and splendid climate combine to make this a most attractive location.

A Few at Sun River.

The construction of storage dams on the Sun River project will have to be completed before another unit can be opened to settlement. Work is going forward on Willow Creek Dam, and construction camps are being established in Sun River Canyon. There are about 29 farms now open to settlement under this project. It is not probable that any new lands can be opened during the coming year.

On the Shoshone project the principal work is on the extension of canals to cover the third unit. This work probably will be completed by the time the farms now open to homestead entry have been taken up.

The Truckee-Carson Project.

The largest area which it is planned to open in the near future lies in Western Nevada under the Truckee-Carson project, and work will be pushed with all possible speed on the big Lahontan storage dam. Unless the work is hampered by floods or other unforeseen causes this structure should be completed in 1912.

In many respects the opportunities offered here will be unusually attractive. The lands are located close to the great mining region of the state and are also directly connected with the markets of San Francisco and Los Angeles. Alfalfa and sugar beets are staple crops and it is believed that apples will prove profitable here. All vegetables yield abundantly and find ready market in the nearby mining towns. The cost of water right will not exceed $35 per acre.

The work of canal extension is going on steadily under he Uncompahgre project in Colorado. There are about 15,000 acres of public land under this project to be opened to settlemen upon the completion of the irrigation system.

Preliminary surveys have been carried on under the Umatilla project in Northern Oregon on what are known as the fifth unit and the west extension. If the plans for these are approved several thousand acres of extremely valuable land will be made available for homeseekers at a comparatively early date.

The Elephant Butte Dam in connection with the Rio Grande irrigation project in New Mexico is the largest structure so far undertaken by the reclamation service. While it will take several years at least to complete this dam, work will be pushed forward as rapidly as possible. Several hundred men are already in camp and machinery and materials are being shipped in.

BLADE PATTERNS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, O.

5446—Simple and Sweet—This very simple gown is also very chic and has a high degree of distinction. The bodice has the shoulder cut in one with the side bodices of the waist and these are joined to the front and back by an invisible seam under the pleats which are placed at the shoulders in front and continued to the belt in the back. The neck is slightly low, being cut round, and the sleeves are of elbow length. The skirt has five gores, with the closing in a reversed box pleat in the center of the back. Serge of fine quality or cheviot in a stripe or check, plain linen, pongee, gingham, of good quality and a number of the cotton wash materials are appropriate for this dress. The pattern 5446 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 5¼ yards of 36-inch material for dress and 1½ yards of 36-inch for guimpe. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

5446

5439—A Short Jacket—This smart little coat is quite short, in the newest style. It has long seams extending from shoulder to hem which do the slight amount of fitting, leaving a flat panel in the back and a panel front, broken by the closing which begins quite high up. The outline of the neck is trimmed by a small turnover collar joined to sharply pointed revers. The plain sleeves, are gathered at the armhole and end in turnback cuffs. Satin, serge, granite, cloth and other materials may be used in making this garment. The pattern 5439 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 3⅛ yards of 36-inch material. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

5439 4954

5452 5448 5449

5452—Dainty Shirt Waist—In this model we have something rather unusually sweet and dainty. If we look merely at the lines of the waist we will find them very simple. The center of the back has a number of tucks to ornament it and there is a group of short tucks at each shoulder in front. The novelty of the waist is in the closing. This is arranged at the side, one of the fronts being lapped over the other and the edges cut in a fanciful outline. The center of the waist and the edges are lace trimmed and the neck is marked by insertion and edging. The little puff sleeves, which end at the elbow, are also finished with insertion and edging. Batiste, lawn, mercerized gingham silk and cotton crepe and other materials are appropriate for a waist like this. The pattern 5452 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2 yards of 36-inch material. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

5449—For Figured Materials—This waist offers an excellent design for figured materials and also for allover embroidery and combinations of both these with plain goods. The feature of the waist which gives it its novelty is found in the cut of yoke, front panel and outer sleeve in one-piece. The balance of the waist is separate and is cut in one with the under portion of the sleeve. This is a very effective arrangement and is especially so when lace or embroidery is used for the yoke and panel while a plainer fabric makes the balance of the garment. All seams which join the various pieces of the waist may be trimmed with lace, insertion of embroidered banding in white, black or brilliant colors. The pattern 5449 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2¼ yards of 36-inch material. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

5474—A Very Dainty Frock—This simple little frock is among the most dainty of the various styles of the season. The bodice is somewhat novel, giving us the seamless shoulder and a yoke effect produced by tucking the entire upper part of the dress across both front and back. The neck is just a little low and it is trimmed with a handsome lace collar, which may be made detachable and others worn instead at times. The skirt is plainly gathered all around and like the waist fastens in the center of the back. Lawns, challies, organdie, marquisette, gingham and nearly all other cotton fabrics are suitable for this dress. The pattern 5474 is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 36-inch material. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

5428 5474

5426—Eleven Gore Empire Skirt—In this skirt we have another of the favorite empire models. The pattern is perforated so that the skirt may also be made with the normal waistline, for those who prefer it so, and it is also arranged so that the finish of the back may be made in habit style or with a reversed box pleat as preferred. These skirts are made up in every material, satin, messaline, marquisettes, linen, pongee and some of the most transparent of silk and cotton materials over a colored lining. To keep the skirt in place take a piece of plain belting and fit it snugly to the waist, bone it and attach the skirt to its upper edge only. The pattern 5426 is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 3⅞ yards of 36-inch material. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

5447—Useful and Plain—In this dainty shirt waist we have a model which, while it is plain, is also very smart. It has quite a novel closing down the center of the front and a group of short tucks at the shoulders. The neck is finished with a large collar somewhat in sailor style. The plain shirt sleeves end at the elbow and are finished with a cuff. A waist of this style may be made of plain linen or a solid color in gingham, or it may be of some of the figured fabrics such as madras, percales, and the like. The style is also excellent for pongee silk, for foulard and for taffetas. The pattern 5447 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 36-inch goods. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

5430 5447 5456 3716 2894

5430—Boys' One-Piece Blouse—While it is something of a surprise to read of the peasant cut in a boy's shirt waist, the less it is here and it is well suited to the garment. As the small diagram shows, the garment forms almost a perfect Maltese cross in outline. The only seam is under the arms and the finish of the front represents the balance of the sewing necessary. The small patch pocket may be worn or omitted and the neck should have a band so that different styles of collar may be worn with it. Percale, madras, cambric, calico, flannel, etc., are all good material for this garment. The pattern 5430 is cut in sizes 4 to 10 years. Medium size requires 1⅞ yards of 36-inch material. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

5456—Smart Empire Skirt—Among the many variations of this popular skirt none is better suited for walking use than the model illustrated. If developed in pongee silk, or in a good grade of linen the skirt will be excellent for hot weather wear. For many who prefer woolen goods for a separate skirt serge, cheviot, tweed mixtures of many sorts and above all stripes will be found better. Short darts are used for the purpose of adjustment and there is also a seam down the center of the back. The closing is at the left of the front and is made with buttons and buttonholes. This skirt is excellent for showing embroidery to advantage and handsome braided designs may be used around the bottom and up the line of closing. The pattern 5456 is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 3¼ yards of 36-inch material. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

3716—One-Piece Night Gown—As the one-piece garment is worn in every conceivable manner it is not surprising to find it even in a night-gown, and the model which we illustrate is one of the daintiest imaginable. The only seam is under the arm and, of course, this also extends along the under side of the very small sleeve. The neck is low and round and it is finished with a flat beading through which ribbon is run. An insertion of lace on the sleeves will add to the effectiveness of the garment. This style is well suited to wash silk, cotton crepe-like materials, lawn, cambric and muslin. It gives an excellent opportunity for the display of fine hand embroidery also. The pattern 3716 is cut in size 32 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 4⅝ yards of 36-inch material. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

2894—Boys' Trousers—When knickerbockers first made their appearance, many years ago, they were worn only by the boys of the fashionable set, but their practical merits soon made them popular with everybody. The trousers illustrated are of the utmost simplicity of construction. The sizes from 3 to 7 years are made without a fly, while those for older boys are regular in make. Of course there are the usual pockets and there is a dart from each hip pocket to the band, this fitting the trousers in the back. A good rough tweed or cheviot and also a substantial serge will be found excellent materials for these trousers, but they may be made of linen, khaki, galatea and similar wash fabrics. The pattern 2894 is cut in sizes 3 to 16 years. Medium size requires ¾ of a yard of 54-inch material. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

Breakfast A Pleasure

when you have

Post Toasties

with cream.

A food with snap and zest that wakes up the appetite.

Sprinkle crisp Post Toasties over a saucer of fresh strawberries, add some cream and a little sugar.

Appetizing Nourishing Convenient

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

$1 Worth of Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Treatment FREE

It is a positive remedy for all Stomach, Liver and Intestinal Trouble, Gastritis, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Pressure of Gas around the Heart, Sour Stomach, Distress After Eating, Nervousness, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Constipation, Congested and Torpid Liver, Yellow Jaundice, Sick Headache and Gall Stones.

The above ailments are mainly caused by the clogging of the intestinal tract with mucoid and catarrhal accretions, backing up poisonous fluids into the stomach, and otherwise deranging the digestive system. I want every sufferer of any of these diseases to test this wonderful treatment. You are not asked to take this treatment for a week or two before you will feel its great benefits—only one dose is usually required. I say emphatically it is a positive, permanent remedy and I will prove it to you if you will allow me to. I will send the complete $1.00 treatment to sufferers absolutely Free so you can try it in your own home at my expense.

The most eminent specialists declare that 75 per cent of the people who suffer from Stomach Trouble are suffering from Gall Stones. I firmly believe that this remedy is the only one in the world that will cure this disease. Sufferers of Stomach and Liver troubles and Gall Stones should not hesitate a moment, but send for this Free treatment at once. I would be pleased to send you the names of people who state they have been cured of various Stomach ailments and speaking the highest praise of this medicine. Just fill out the Coupon below—let me send you this wonderful treatment together with highly interesting literature, testimonials, etc. Don't suffer with agonizing pains—don't permit a dangerous surgical operation, which gives only temporary relief, when this medicine will permanently help you.

GEORGE H. MAYR, Mfg. Chemist
Mayr

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED
Free report as to Patentability, Illustrated Guide Book and List of Inventions Wanted sent free. VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., WASHINGTON, D. C.

PATENTS.

PATENTS. "Facts inventors should know before applying for patent." Sent for 2 cent stamp. A. S. PATTISON, 624 F. St., N. W. Washington, D. C.

MALE HELP WANTED.

MEN WANTED—Age 18 to 35, to prepare for firemen; about $100 monthly and brakemen $80, on all North American railroads. No strike. Instruction $20, easy payments. Positions guaranteed competent men—$3,400 sent to positions. State age; send stamp. Railway Correspondence School. Dept. 471, 227 Monroe st., Brooklyn, N. Y.

HELP WANTED.

GOVERNMENT wants railway mail clerks, carriers, postoffice clerks. Common education sufficient. Thousands of appointments coming. Write for list. Franklin Institute, Dept. K-82, Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS—MEN-WOMEN BOYS-GIRLS
MAKE $15 to $35 EVERY WEEK
WE GIVE THIS $2.50 KITCHEN SET FREE TO YOUR CUSTOMERS TO ADVERTISE OUR GOODS

NEW SELLING PLAN—Big snap for agents. Over 2,000 guaranteed fast-selling articles. Work pleasant and easy. No experience needed. We teach you Free. Earle White (age 21) made $32.50 first week. Never sold goods before. Make big profits in your spare time. Samples furnished workers. Liberal credit terms

THE MOST STARTLING OFFER EVER MADE
THIS $1,000 MAXWELL AUTOMOBILE FREE

This handsome, new 1911 five passenger automobile given free to agent selling most goods. 2nd prize $400 piano. 50 prizes in all. In case of a tie, equal prizes given. Write at once. Make big money and win this prize. McLEAN, BLACK & CO., 1575 Severly St. Boston, Mass.

LARUE'S PINE TAR PASTE and Velvety Paste are big sellers; 100 per cent profit. Full size sample and particulars 10c prepaid. F. C. LaRue Soap Co., 586 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.

AGENTS PORTRAITS 35c, FRAMES 15c, Sheet Pictures 1c, Stereoscopes 25c, Views 1c; 30 Days' Credit. Samples and Catalog Free. CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT, Dept. 458 X, 1027 W. Adams St., Chicago.

I WILL sign a binding contract, guaranteeing $25 per week for one good, live agent in every town or district; either man or woman. Write Jos. Askins, Lima, Ohio.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

A GOOD FARM for sale in southern Virginia, 270 acres; 100 acres in timber and part pasture, balance in cultivation; well adapted to grain, grass and clover. Will make an ideal stock or dairy farm; well watered by small streams; near railroad station, between Richmond and Danville; good shipping point; good markets; good churches and school near. Price $30 per acre. For particulars apply to M. S. Carpenter, Drakes Branch, Va.

50 Acres Borders Pretty Lake $900.

This dandy little farm borders on a pretty lake, has 6-room painted house, 30x30 barn, tie-up for 8 cows and 2 horses, ice house, and outbuildings, pretty view, mile to stores and schools, mail delivered, splendid summer home, good soil, wire fenced, variety of fruit. If taken immediately price only $900. For details of this and another of 15 acres for $700 see page 127 Strout's Farm Catalogue No. 34. Just out. Copy free. E. A. Strout, Station 105, Union Bank Building, Pittsburg, Pa.

PERSONAL.

Marry Photos, descriptions and P.O. addresses of pretty, rich ladies and gents, want to marry, free. H. Jahn, St. Paul, Minn

I wish to correspond with an eastern lady about 60 years old who desires a kind husband and a good home in the west. J. W. Ruggles, Puyallup, Wash.

WANTED Union Soldiers who homesteaded some land, but less than 160 acres before SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS June 23, 1874, are entitled to additional rights even though entry was relinquished or abandoned. If soldier is dead, widow or heirs have his rights.
I Pay Spot Cash for These Claims.
Address (Comrade) W. E. MOSES, 433 Jacobson Bldg., Denver, Colo.

UNIFORMS
Of every description. Are you looking for a high-grade uniform at reasonable price? Is your band, fire company, lodge, military company in need of uniforms? If you are in need of a uniform of any description write Dept. G for catalogue, samples and prices. State kind wanted. We will save you money.
GEORGE EVANS & CO.,
The Pioneer Uniform House,
138 N. 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

HOUSEWIVES FREE
our "Perfect Egg Seperator" and catalog of "Labor Saving Kitchen Dinner." Send cents in stamps to cover cost of mailing.
WALTER-FOX CO.,
514 Cherry St., Toledo, O.

WANTED All kinds of Roots, Barks, Herbs, Leaves, etc., used in medicines. Write for circular. L. Grund Co., N. Philadelphia, Pa.

The Comforter.

Sydney Bulletin.

Anxious Old Lady — "I say, my good man, is this boat going up or down?"

Deckhand—"Well, she's a leaky old tub, mum, so I shouldn't wonder if she was going down. But, then, again, her b'lers ain't none too good, so she might go up."

Since John Quit Drinking

By John's Wife

Used Golden Remedy, The Great Home Treatment for Drunkards.

Odorless and Tasteless—Any Lady Can Give It Secretly At Home in Tea, Coffee Or Food.

Costs Nothing To Try.

If you have a husband, son, brother, father or friend who is a victim of liquor, all you have to do is to send your name and address on the coupon below. You may be thankful as long as you live that you did it.

Free Trial Package Coupon

Dr. J. W. Haines Company,
1373 Glenn Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.
Please send me, absolutely free, by return mail, in plain wrapper, so that no one can know what it contains, a trial package of Golden Remedy to prove that what you claim for it is true in every respect.
Name.....
Street.....
City.....
State.....

ASHTON KIRK Investigator

Continued from First Page.

parted I was asked to arrange a consultation."

"She will be here this morning, then?" asked Ashton-Kirk.

Pendleton looked at his watch.

"Within a very few minutes," he said.

CHAPTER II.

Miss Edyth Vale States Her Case.

It was exactly three minutes later when the continuous tooting of a horn told of the approach of another motor car along the crowded street. Then the door bell rang.

Ashton-Kirk arose and touched one of a series of buttons in the wall. Almost instantly a buzzer made a sharp reply. He lifted a tube.

"If it is Miss Edyth Vale," spoke he, "show her up."

A little later a knock came upon the door. The grave faced German opened it, ushering in an astonishingly lovely girl; tall, most fashionably attired and with a manner of eager anxiety. Both men arose.

"Considering that you are under 25," said Pendleton, "you are remarkably prompt in keeping your engagements, Edyth."

But the girl did not answer his smile. There was a troubled look in her brown eyes; she tugged nervously at her gloves to get them off.

"This is Mr. Ashton-Kirk?" she asked.

"It is,' answered Pendleton. "Kirk, this is my cousin, Edyth Vale."

Ashton-Kirk gave the girl a chair; she sat down, regarding him all the time with much interest. The gloves were removed by now; but she continued plucking at the empty fingers and drawing them through her hands.

"I have heard of you quite frequently,' said she to Ashton-Kirk, "but did not dream that I would ever be forced to benefit by your talents. Mr. Pendleton has been kind enough to arrange this interview at my request; and I desire to consult you upon a most important matter—a very private matter.'

Pendleton caught the hesitating glance which she threw at him and reached for his hat.

"Edyth,' said he, "after all I have done for you, this is very distressing. I had not expected to be bundled out in this manner."

She smiled faintly, and nodded.

"Thank you, Jimmie,' she said. "You are a nice boy.'

After Pendleton had gone, Miss Vale sat for some moments in silence; and all the time her eyes went from one part of the room to another, curiously; she seemed to be trying to estimate the man whom she came to consult by his surroundings.

At one side, rank on rank of books ran from floor to ceiling; others were scattered about in chairs, on stands and on the floor. At one spot the wall was racked with glittering, and to her, strange looking instruments. An open door gave a glimpse of a second apartment with bare, plastered wall, fitted with tables covered with sheet lead and cluttered with tanks, grotesquely swelling retortas, burners, jars and other things that make up a complete laboratory.

But these told her nothing, except that the man was a student; and this she had heard before.

So she gave her attention to Ashton-Kirk himself. He stood by the open window, the morning light beating strongly upon his dark, keen face, apparently watching the uncouth surging in the street below.

"He's very handsome and very wealthy,' her friend Connie Bayless had informed her only that morning. "Comes of a very old family; has the entree into the most exclusive houses, but practically ignores society."

"Oh, yes, I know him," her uncle, an eminent attorney, had told her. "A very unusual young man. I might call him acutely intellectual, and he is an adept in many out of the way branches of knowledge. He would make a wonderful lawyer, but has too much imagination. Thinks more of visionary probabilities than of tangible facts."

"As an amateur actor,' Pendleton had confided to her, "Kirk is without an equal. If he adopted the stage, he'd make a sensation. At college he was a most tremendous athlete too—football, cross-country running, wrestling, boxing. And I'm told that he still keeps in training. Clever chap."

"I never saw a more splendid natural equipment for languages,' said Professor Hutchinson. "The most sprawling dialect seemed a simple matter to him; Greek and the oriental tongues were no more trouble in his case than the 'first reader' is to an intelligent child.'

She had spoken with Mrs. Stokes-Corbin over the telephone. Mrs. Stokes-Corbin was related to Ashton-Kirk, and her information was kindly but emphatic.

"My dear," said the lady, "I do hope you haven't fallen in love with him. No? Well, that's fortunate. He's one of the dearest fellows in the world, but one of the most exraordinary. I can' fancy him marrying at all. His ways and moods and really preposterous habits would drive a wife mad. You can't imagine the extent of them. He spends days and nights in positively uncanny chemical experiments. Without a word to anyone he plunges off on some mysterious errand, to be gone for weeks. They do tell me that he is to all intents and purposes a policeman. But I really can't quite credit that, you know. He loves to do things that others have tried and failed. Even as a boy he was that way. It was quite discouraging to have a child straighten out little happenings that we had all given up in despair. Sometimes it was quite convenient, but I'm not sure that I ever liked it. A charming talker, my dear; he knows so much to talk about. But he's eccentric; and an eccentric young man is a frightful burden to those connected with him."

All these things passed through the mind of Edyth Vale, as she sat regarding the young man at the window. Finally he lifted his eyes and turned them upon her—beautiful eyes—remarkable, full of perception, compelling. As he caught her intent, inquiring look, he smiled; she colored slightly, but met his glance bravely.

"Last night I heard you spoken of," she said, "and it occurred to me that you could aid me."

"I should be glad to," said he. "It sometimes happens that I can be of service to persons extraordinarily circumstanced. If you will let me hear your story—for," with a smile, "all who come to see me as you have done have a story—I shall be able to definitely say whether your case comes within my province."

To Be Continued.

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1. Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything, nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prizes of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Dont' ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

NICARAGUA TREATIES

Please tell something concerning the Nicaragua treaty.—S. K., Esperance, N. Y.

In 1867 a commercial treaty was concluded between the United States and Nicaragua by which the latter country grants free transit to the United States of the routes of communication between the Atlantic and Pacific with the proviso that his country would guarantee the neutrality of the routes. Three years later an extradition convention was concluded, and in 1892 a reciprocity treaty.

WILLIAM RUFUS KING

Please give sketch of the life of William Rufus King in the Question Bureau.—W. R. K. S., Lawley, Ala.

William Rufus King, the American statesman and 13th vice president of the United States, was born April 6, 1786, and died April 17, 1853. He graduated from college and began the study of law, being admitted to the bar in 1806. The same year he was elected to the legislature, and again three years later. In 1810 he was elected to congress, serving three terms. In the spring of 1816 he resigned his seat to become secretary of legation to Naples under William Pinckney. The latter was transferred to St. Petersburg, and was accompanied to that court by King as secretary. Having removed to Alabama, in 1819 he was elected senator from that state, holding his office for five terms. King was appointed minister to France in 1844. The proposition for the annexation of Texas was then pending. England was known to be decidedly opposed to the scheme, and there was a general belief that her government was urging France to join in a protest against it. King was an active advocate of the annexation, and upon reaching Paris he directed his efforts to prevent this joint protest, in which he was successful. Two years after his appointment he returned to the United States. In 1848 Senator Bagby was sent as minister to Russia, and King was appointed to fill the vacancy thus created. In 1849, the term for which he was appointed having expired, he was elected for a full term of six years. One year later, on the accession of Vice President Fillmore to the presidency, King was unanimously elected president of the senate. In 1852 he was vice president of the United States, at the time Franklin Pierce was elected president.

MILITARY ACADEMY

Please tell how one can join the military academy at West Point.—K. G. G., Summerfield, O.

Each senator, congressional district and territory—also the District of Columbia and Porto Rico—is entitled to have one cadet at the academy. There are also 40 appointments at large, specially conferred by the President of the United States. The number of students is thus limited to 528.

Appointments are usually made one year in advance of the date of admission, by the secretary of war upon the nomination of the senator or representative. These nominations may either be made after competitive examination or given direct. The representative may nominate two legally qualified second candidates to be designated alternates. The alternates will receive from the war department a letter of appointment, and will be examined with the regular appointee, and the best qualified will be admitted to the academy in the event of the failure of the principal to pass the prescribed preliminary examinations. Appointees to the military academy must be between 17 and 22 years of age, free from any infirmity which may render them unfit for military service, and able to pass a careful examination in reading, writing, spelling, English grammar, English composition, English literature, arithmetic, algebra, through quadratic equations, plane geometry, descriptive geography and the elements of physical geography, especially the geography of the United States. United States history and the principles of physiology and hygiene.

The course of instruction, which is quite thorough, requires four years and is largely mathematical and professional. The principal subjects taught are mathematics, English, French, drawing, drill regulations of all arms of the service, natural and experimental philosophy, chemistry, chemical physics, mineralogy, geology, electricity, history, international, constitutional and military law. Spanish, civil and military engineering, art and science of war and ordnance and gunnery. About one-fourth of those appointed usually fail to pass the preliminary examination, and but little over one-half the remainder are finally graduated. The discipline is very strict, even more so than in the army—and the enforcement of penalties for offenses is inflexible rather than severe. Academic duties begin September 1 and continue until June 1. Examinations are held in each December and June, and cadets found proficient in studies and correct conduct are given the particular standing in their class to which their merits entitle them, while those cadets deficient in either conduct or studies are discharged.

From about the middle of June to the end of August cadets live in camp, engaged only in military duties and receiving practical military instruction. Cadets are allowed but one leave of absence during the four years' course, and this is granted at the expiration of the first two years. The pay of a cadet is $609.50 per year, and with proper economy, is sufficient for support. The number of sudents at the academy is usually about 470.

Upon graduating, cadets are commissioned as second lieutenants in the United States army. The whole number of graduates from 1802 to 1904, inclusive, has been 4,338. It is virtually absolutely necessary for a person seeking an appointment to apply to his senator or member of congress. The appointments by the President are usually restricted to sons of officers of the army and navy, who, by reason of their shifting residence, due to the necessities of the service, find it next to impossible to obtain an appointment otherwise.

PORFIRIO DIAZ

Please tell what you can about the life of Porfirio Diaz, who was until lately the president of Mexico.—I. S., Long, W. Va.

Porfirio Diaz, the Mexican president and general, was born Sept. 15, 1830. He served as a soldier in the war with the United States in 1847, lead a battalion against Santa Anna in 1854, and four years later adhered to Juarez and the liberal party. In 1861 he became a deputy, and soon took the field and won a victory over the reactionist, Marquez. During the French invasion he was one of the leaders of the defense, was captured at Puebla in 1863, but escaped and headed the army of resistance in Oaxaca. Forced to surrender two years later he again escaped and raised new forces. After the withdrawal of the French army he rapidly gained ground against Maximilian's generals, taking Puebla in 1867, and finally entering the city of Mexico. Soon afterward Diaz was a candidate for president, but Juarez was elected. But he kept up a continual opposition to Juarez and his successor, Lerdo, and headed several revolts. In 1876 he finally drove Lerdo out, and the following year was elected president. He quickly restored order and started an era of prosperity for the country. Not being by the constitution eligible for immediate re-election, he was succeeded by his friend, General Gonzalez, in 1880. But four years later he was again re-elected. He was re-elected every four years up to 1911. In May, 1911, he resigned his seat because of the revolution headed by Madero.

THE HAGUE CONFERENCE

Please give a short account of The Hague conference in the columns of the Question Bureau.—I. A. B., Manderson, Wyo.

The Hague conference was a conference of all the chief powers of the world, and was held at The Hague in May, June and July, 1899, in response to a rescript issued by the authority of the Czar Nicholas II., in August, 1898. The rescript laid special emphasis on "the terrible and increasing burden of European armaments," and recommended for careful consideration the questions of "the maintenance of general peace and a possible reduction of armaments." The final act of the conference consists of three conventions: The first for the pacific settlement of international disputes, the second concerning the laws and customs of war on land, and the third for the adaptation to naval warfare of the principles of the Geneva convention of 1864; besides declaring against the throwing of projectiles and explosives from balloons, against the use of projectiles intended solely to diffuse deleterious gases, and against the use of expanding bullets. The most important of the conventions is the first, under which a permanent court of arbitration has been established at The Hague. Non-signatory powers may make use of the court under prescribed conditions. This convention also provides a definite machinery for good offices and mediation. The three conventions and the three declarations were ratified by Austria-Hungary, Belgium, Bulgaria, Denmark, France, Germany, Italy, Netherlands, Persia, Roumania, Russia, Siam and Spain. Great Britain ratified the conventions.

EDGAR ALLAN POE

Will you please give a short biography of Edgar Allen Poe in these columns?—C. M. F., Roscoe, O.

Edgar Allen Poe was born at Boston, Mass., January 19, 1809. His mother was an actress of note and his father also earned his living on the stage. The theatre in which his parents played burned and Mr. and Mrs. Poe narrowly escaped with their lives, only to die very soon. In 1811, the year of his mother's death, Poe was adopted by Mr. John Allan, a wealthy Virginian. Poe was known throughout his boyhood as Edgar Allan. It was believed he would inherit a considerable fortune from Mr. Allan. Poe displayed unusual precocity at a very early age. Before he could read well he could declaim with good expression. His disposition was kindly and his manner refined.

In 1816 he was sent to England to attend school. He was a good scholar, but a liberal allowance of pocket money often got him into mischief. Five years later he returned to the United States and the following year went to school in Richmond, Va. He ranked high in athletics and scholarship. In 1826 Poe entered the University of Virginia, but left in the same year. Tamerlane and Other Poems was published the following year. After a visit to Europe he entered West Point in 1830. The discipline there was too much for him, and after an ineffectual appeal to Mr. Allan to withdraw him, he broke one of the rules and was dismissed. He began writing poems in order to make a living, receiving cash prizes for several of these. His work was so good that he got a position as editor of the Southern Literary Messenger in 1835. The following year he married his cousin, Virginia Clemm. Resigning his position, he went to New York to live, where he published, in 1838, Arthur Gordon Pym. Then Poe moved to Philadelphia, where he accepted a position as editor of the Gentleman's Magazine. The Tales of the Grotesque and Arabesque and the Conchologist's First Book were published in 1840. He accepted many positions on the different magazines throughout the country, but failed to hold any of them a very long time. Some of his stories and poems that were published are The Gold Bug, in 1843, the Tales and the Raven, in 1845.

Poe moved to Fordham, where his wife died in 1847. The cottage in which he lived was old and very poorly furnished. Mourning the loss of his wife, he tried to earn a living. He published Eureka in 1848. During this year he gave several lectures. The following year he left for the south, where he died in poverty. His death was earlier than most of the literary men of his time.

FANNY CROSBY

Please give a short history of the life of Fanny Crosby in the columns of the Question Bureau.—R. S. B., Bridgeton, Ohio.

Frances Jane Van Alstyne Crosby was born at Southeast, Putnam county, N. Y. March 24, 1825. When six weeks old she lost her sight. About 1835 she entered the New York institution for the blind, where, after completing her training, she became a teacher. In 1858 she married Alexander Van Alstyne, a musician, who was also blind. Her songs and hymns number 2,000 or more, and have been published mainly in American Sunday school collections.

YELLOWSTONE PARK

I would like to have you give an account of Yellowstone park in these columns.—W. C. P., Thompsonville, Ill.

The Yellowstone park is a national reserve, intended as a general pleasure ground and game preserve, chiefly in the northwest part of Wyoming, with narrow adjacent strips in Montana and Idaho. It covers a surface, as the park proper, about 62 miles in length from north to south and 54 miles in width, with an area of 3,500 square miles. To this region, as originally circumscribed, a forest preserve of some 2,000 square miles has been added on the east and on the south, giving a full area to the park of something over 5,500 square miles. The Yellowstone park, in the manifold type of scenery it presents, and in its exposition of rare geological and physical phenomena, stands alone among the curiosities of nature. It contains profound canons and lofty waterfalls, vast sheets of superimposed lava, lofty volcanic cones (all extinct), thousands of hotsprings and a hundred or more active geysers. Its general surface is a broken lava plateau, elevated about 8,000 feet above sea level and surrounded by mountain ridges and buttresses. Among the prominent mountain summits (nearly all of volcanic origin) are Electric park in the northwest (11,115 feet), Mount Washburn in the north (10,345 feet), Cathedral peak (10,700 feet), Mount Schurz (10,900 feet), Mount Langford (10,780 feet), Mount Doan (10,715 feet), Mount Stevenson (10,420 feet), in the east and east-center; Mount Sheridan (10,335 feet), in the south, and Mount Holmes (10,528 feet), in the Gallatin range of the northwest. A portion of the "continental divide" lies on the southwest part. The region is drained by the Yellowstone river, which enters from the southwest, traverses the Yellowstone lake, and passes out from the park in the central portion of the northern boundary after a turbulent course through deep and wildly romantic canyons. Among the more notable locations and objects in the preserve are the Falls of the Yellowstone, the Mammoth Hot Springs in the north with their striking terraces and basins of exquisitely colored deposits and waters, covering an area of nearly 200 acres. In these basins is the finest exhibition of geyser phenomena to be found on the globe. Among the individual geysers may be mentioned Old Faithful with a jet from 125 to 150 feet in height. Much of the larger part of the park is densely forested, and in its recesses numerous forms of game abound—elk, deer, bear, buffalo, cougar, etc.

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON

Please give a sketch of the life of Booker T. Washington in the columns of The Blade.—C. H. L., Athens, O.

Booker Taliaferro Washington, the American negro educator, was born near Hale's Ford, Franklin county, Va., about 1858. After the civil war he went to Malden, W. Va., where he worked, first in a salt furnace and afterward in a coal mine. He obtained some education at the night school there. He entered the Hampton Normal and Agricultural institute in 1872, studying there three years. He then taught school for two years at Malden, afterward entering the Wayland seminary, at Washington, D. C., for further study. In 1879 he was made an instructor at Hampton. He had charge of the work of the Indian pupils, then being experimentally introduced into the institution, and established the night school as a regular and successful feature of the institute. The citizens of Tuskegee, Ala., applied to Gen. S. C. Armstrong, of Hampton, to start at that place an institution on the plan of Hampton. In 1881 Washington was selected by Armstrong for the purpose of starting the institution. The state legislature had granted an appropriation for the annual payment of the teachers' salaries, but the school existed in name only, being without land, buildings or credit. Washington, with himself ag the only instructor, opened the school with an enrollment of 30 in an old church and shanty. Later he purchased a plantation about a mile from Tuskegee and removed the school thither to its present site. In 1902 the institution had 112 officers and instructors, 1,334 students and an income of $341,000. Its development is generally due to Washington. Washington is well known as a forceful public speaker.

Nicknames of Royalty.

Royal personages, like folk in less exalted ranks of life, often possess a pet name or nickname, though a royalty is seldom called by such a name except by members of the royal family, says a writer in Answers.

King George has not had a pet name for very many years. When quite a little boy he was styled "Archer," from his great liking for playing with a bow and arrows. The name was dropped when his majesty was about 12. He was called "Georgie" until he was about 16; but since he has always been called "George" by members of the royal family.

The Prince of Wales, when quite a little boy, was known as Eddy among the royal family, and Eddy he might still have been called but for Queen Alexandra, who greatly disliked this particular contraction of Edward, and it was chiefly owing to her majesty's influence that the pet name was dropped. The prince is now sometimes called "David" by his brothers and sister but is usually styled "Edward" by his older relatives.

Prince Arthur of Connaught has been called "Marcus" for many years by his relatives. In this connection a rather amusing incident may be related which occurred some years ago when Prince Arthur went to Japan to convey the insignia of the Order of the Garter to the mikado on behalf of the late king. One of the officials at the Japanese court, whose duty it was to enter the names of the visitors from the English court in the roll of royal visitors, heard the prince called "Marcus" by a member of his suite, and, much to the prince's amusement, his name was entered in the rollbook as "His Royal Highness Prince Arthur Marcus of Connaught."

Queen Alexandra has always been known as "Alix" by members of the royal family, and among her majesty's most treasured possessions is a photograph of the late king given her shortly after her engagement, on which is written "To Alix, from Edward."

The nurses who have the care of the little princes and princesses of the English royal family are never allowed to call their charges by any pet name other than that of "Baby." From the age of 3 years a royal prince is styled "Sir" and a princess "Madam," by their nurses and other attendants. The only exception to this rule was in the case of the queen of Norway, who was known in the days of her infancy as "Harry," and the pet name has always stuck to her for her majesty is still called "Harry" by her relatives.

The king of Spain is one of the very few foreign royalties who has a nickname and he is never styled by it except in this country where it was given him. Among the younger members of the royal family and by a few very intimate friends the King of Spain has been known as "Jack" for some years past.

Lazarus.

("Remember that thou in thy lifetime receivedst thy good things and likewise Lazarus evil things.")

Still he lingers, where wealth and fashion
Meet together to dine or play,
Lingers, a matter of vague compassion,
Out in the darkness across the way;
Out beyond the warmth and the glitter,
And the light where luxury's laughter rings,
Lazarus waits, where the wind is bitter,
Receiving his evil things.

Still you find him, when, breathless, burning
Summer flames upon square and street,
When the fortunate ones of the earth are turning
Their thoughts to meadows and meadow-sweet;
For far away from the wide, green valley,
And the bramble patch where the white-throat sings,
Lazarus sweats in his crowded alley,
Receiving his evil things.

And all the time from a thousand rostrums
Wise men preach upon him and his woes,
Each with his bundle of noisy nostrums
Torn to tatters 'twixt ayes and noes,
Sage and Socialist, gush and glamour,
Yet little relief their wisdom brings,
For there's nothing for him out of all the clamor,
Nothing but evil things.

Royal commissions, creeds, convictions,
Learnedly argue and write and speak,
But the happy issue of his afflictions
Lazarus waits for it week by week.
Still he seeks it today, tomorrow,
In purposeless pavement wanderings,
Or dreams it, a huddled heap of sorrow,
Receiving his evil things.

And some will tell you of evolution
With social science thereto; and some
Look forth to the parable's retribution,
When the lot is changed in the life to come.
To the trumpet sound and the great awakening,
To one with healing upon His wings
In the house of the many mansions making
An end of the evil things.

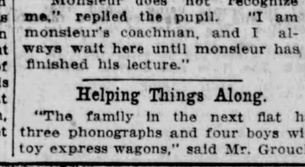
In the name of knowledge the race grows healthier,
In the name of freedom the world grows great,
And men are wiser, and men are wealthier,
But—Lazarus lies at the rich man's gate;
Lies as he lay through human history,
Through fame of heroes and pomp of kings,
At the rich man's gate, an abiding mystery,
Receiving his evil things.
—Alfred Cochrane, in the Spectator.

Circuit Riding in Kentucky

Greensburg Record.

Last Wednesday the Rev. R. T. McConnell, the Methodist, after finishing quarterly meeting south of the river, wanted to cross at the old Vaughn ford and continue the work on the road to Summerville. The river was up so as to make deep fording, but he was told it could be forded. When his horse began to swim the animal wanted to return to the bank it had just left, then turned and the rider fell off. He was encumbered with a small grip and an old overcoat around his shoulders, but worked loose and swam to a drift of timber and stayed there until his calls for assistance were answered. His coat was found many yards down stream, but the grip and Bible have not yet been found.

Rubber Roofing
Warranted For Twenty-Five Years.
FREIGHT PAID To Any Station East of Rocky Mountains, except Texas, Okla., Colo., N. D., S. D., Wyo., Mont., N. M., La., Ga., Ala., Miss. and Fla., on all orders of three rolls or more. Special Prices to these States on request.
ONE-PLY .... Weighs 35 lbs., 108 Square Feet, $1.10 per roll.
TWO-PLY .... Weighs 45 lbs., 108 Square Feet, $1.30 per roll.
THREE-PLY .. Weighs 55 lbs., 108 Square Feet, $1.50 per roll.
TERMS CASH: We save you the wholesalers' and retailers' profit. These special prices only hold good for immediate shipment.
Indestructible by Heat, Cold, Sun or Rain.
Write for FREE SAMPLES or order direct from this advertisement. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. We refer you to Southern Illinois National Bank.
CENTURY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Dept. 461, East St. Louis, Ills.

95 cents

Post Paid
Money refunded. Send 95c today as this advertisement may not appear again. R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 356 Dearborn St., CHICAGO

Guaranteed 5 Years
To advertise our business, make new friends and introduce our great catalogue of High Grades we will send this elegant watch to any address by mail post paid for ONLY 98 CENTS. Regular gentlemen's size, open face, full nickel silver plated plain polished case, Arabic dial, lever escapement, stem wind and stem set, a perfect timekeeper and fully guaranteed for 5 years. In addition to the watch, and without any extra charge whatever we send to Mizpah Certificates worth one dollar each when used as part payment on purchases from our catalogue. Send this advertisement to us with your name & address and No. and watch & certificates will be sent by return mail postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Send 98c today as this advertisement may not appear again. R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 356 Dearborn St., CHICAGO

New Circulating Library Scheme.

London Sentinel.

The following scheme is about to be set on foot in Brussels for the diffusion of enlightening literature: A central library consisting at the outset of 10,000 choice volumes is, the Telegraph says, to be created there, and any inhabitant of any part of Belgium owning a savings bank book will be entitled to borrow from it and receive by post any book for a period of a fortnight on checking a penny off his savings bank book at the postoffice, his money at the bank serving as a guarantee for payments for books not returned.

As there are about 1,500 postoffices in Belgium, this will amount to the creation of a circulating library with 1,500 branches, whose risks will be more than covered by the deposits in the savings bank.

Rider Agents Wanted

in each town to ride an exhibit sample 1911 bicycle. Write for special offer.
Finest Guaranteed 1911 Models $10 to $27
1909 & 1910 Models all of best makes.... $7 to $12
100 Second-Hand Wheels All makes and models, good as new..... $3 to $8
Great FACTORY CLEARING SALE We Ship on Approval without a cent deposit, pay the freight, and allow 10 DAYS FREE TRIAL.
TIRES, coaster brake rear wheels, lamps, sundries, parts and repairs for all makes of bicycles at half usual prices. DO NOT BUY until you get our catalogues and offer. Write now.
MEAD CYCLE CO. Dept. B 64 CHICAGO

WE SELL YOU AT WHOLESALE
Agents' Price One AMERICAN Motorcycle or Bicycle
We give 30 Days' Free Trial and Prepay the Freight. Write for our introducing offer and catalog and say whether you want Motorcycle or Bicycle. Do it now.
American Motor Cycle Co., 859 American Bldg., Chicago

An Attentive Class.

Youth's Companion.

The College of France, founded in Paris by Francis I., offers at the present day not only strictly academic instruction, but opportunities for the higher education in general. The following anecdote, from The Colour of Paris, shows how far the college carries its scrupulousness. Every scientific subject, even the most abstruse, will continue to be taught there as long as one solitary individual in all Europe desires to pursue it.

Certain courses are followed by two or three persons only. They tell the story of a professor of mathematics. This professor, who was extremely absent minded, had lectured for a whole year to only one pupil.

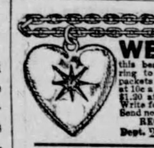
He was perfectly satisfied that it should be so, but it occurred to him one day that he ought to congratulate his rare disciple, and he accordingly did so.

"Monsieur does not recognize me," replied the pupil. "I am monsieur's coachman, and I always wait here until monsieur has finished his lecture."

Helping Things Along.

"The family in the next flat has three phonographs and four boys with toy express wagons," said Mr. Grouch-er's wife. "What shall we do?"

"Send for the piano turner and ask him how much he'll take to work by the day."


WE WILL GIVE
this beautiful Locket with Chain and 5 stone ring to any one selling 12 packets High Art Postcards at 10c a packet, send us the $1.20 after you sell them. Write for Postcards today. Send no money. Address REGAL MFG. CO. Dept. 28 CHICAGO

U. S. Army Tan Half Shoes
New, 95c a Pair, Prepaid
Made for U. S. War Dept.; brand new; double canvas uppers; best quality tanned leather tips, solid leather soles, innersoles, heels and counters. Excellent service. Bargain price less than manufacturer's cost. All sizes. Sent prepaid for only 95c a pair. Money back if not satisfied.
Brand New Worth $1.75
Catalog Free illustrating thousands of equally great government goods and other bargains.
CAL HIRSCH & SONS, U. S. Dept. 81 St. Louis, Mo.

120 New Design Post Cards FREE
Send 10c for postage, etc., for special samples & plan to introduce, look, absolutest Birthday cds. LANGLEY CARD CLUB, Dept. 411 CHICAGO

RUPTURE CURED
I was helpless and bed-ridden for years from a double rupture. No truss could hold. Doctors said I would die if not operated on. I fooled them all and cured myself by a simple discovery. I will send the cure free by mail if you write for it.
Capt. W. A. Collings, Box 100, Watertown, N. Y.

The Wing Piano Shipped FREE Read Below

The Wing Piano Shipped FREE Read Below

Greatest Piano Offer—Read, read below !!

Here is indeed the greatest, the most stupendous, the most amazing offer ever made in the history of the piano; a simply sweeping, paralyzing offer.

Yes, the most gigantic of ultra-liberal offers!

Think of it!—Shipped FREE

the genuine Wing shipped free direct from our factory—absolutely not one cent to pay. Shipment all free and everything prepaid.

Put the genuine Wing piano right up in your parlor. (Notice the exquisite up-to-date beauty of the cabinet, the superior grain of the wood, the elegance of finish.) Play on the piano, use it freely, take music lessons on it, if you wish. (Note the sweet singing tone quality at which the experts marvel, regard carefully the even action, the timbre, the sonorous bass and the bell-like treble—and ask yourself if any of your neighbors ever had such a wonderfully fine musical instrument in their homes.) Use the Wing piano just like your own for four full weeks on this free loan. Then you may return it at our expense and no harm done. No obligations.

But if you want to keep the Wing, if you want to be the proud owner of the very latest style finest piano in the entire neighborhood, then keep it at our wholesale price—yes, we mean it, the genuine Wing at the wholesale price, exactly to the cent the same price that any dealer must pay. Just choose your own terms of cash or easy monthly payments while saving these tremendous profits (running into hundreds of dollars) which Mr. Dealer is accustomed to making on the sale of every piano. The Wing is the only piano sold direct from an exclusive piano factory. That explains why Wing & Son are able to ship such a superior quality, such a magnificent instrument at a price that paralyzes the competition both of the largest and of the smaller mail order houses who ALL have to buy from a piano factory.

Important!—Valuable Pointers FREE

An invaluable book for all who expect to buy a piano—the book of ten tests entitled "The Book of Information," telling the public how to judge values and prices of pianos. Get Posted! This remarkable book of 136 pages tells about material, how to judge the kinds of wood used in the piano, the action, sound board, case, in fact, this book gives you the TEN TESTS for judging the value of any piano. THE NEW YORK WORLD says: "a book of educational interest everybody should own." Don't think of buying a piano anywhere until you have read and studied the ten tests in this book.

If you are thinking, if you are in any way considering the purchase, some time or other, of a new piano, then here is your opportunity right NOW. At any rate investigate NOW. Even if you don't want to buy at once, or have practically decided what other piano you think you prefer, get posted anyway right NOW on the greatest and most stupendous of all piano offers.

With this free book we send colored pictures of Wing pianos, showing the very latest beautiful designs in cases and we quote amazingly low wholesale dealers' prices on these quality instruments. Now write for the book of ten tests and the Wing prices today. Drop postal or just send the coupon—but do it NOW!

WING & SON (Est. 1

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1911.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Be on the Alert

The man who turns over and goes to sleep again after the alarm clock has awakened him runs the risk of spoiling the day. It is a wise plan to be up and ready to meet opportunity half way. Be on the alert. Do not overlook Blade advertisements. From week to week they have their stories to tell. They are an important feature of the paper.

MAY WATCH AWARD

William Batson, of Albion, Ill., won The Blade watch premium for the month of May. Mr. Batson sent in a list of 149 names.

Nobody was seriously injured in the final adjournment of the legislature.

Senator La Follette must stand about five-feet-four in his pompadour.

Did you ever hear a robin at the first break of day? It goes off like an alarm clock.

June 18 will be Daddy's Day. You don't have to be the father of twins to be eligible.

Persons who don't like to have their pictures taken usually show it in the photograph.

Queen Mary's crown weighs only 19 ounces. Hope it won't make her feel light-headed.

A large per cent of the marriages turn out happier than the gossips imagine they will.

Hope the scientists will never discover the missing link. We don't want to see him.

What has become of the old fashioned man who used to have his head felt by a phrenologist?

Would you like to stand at the head of the class in a school of scientific courtship? Neither would we.

King George is going to take no chances. He will not permit Alfred Austin to read his poem to him.

Governor Woodrow Wilson says he is two kinds of a Democrat. He must expect to catch 'em comin' and goin'.

It is declared that women live longer than men. That is probably the reason there are so many widows.

In the country the school vacations begin early, so that the children can have a good time working on the farm.

Some married men don't seem to accomplish any more now than they did when women wore 22 buttons down the back.

It has leaked out that President Taft wears 11-EE shoes. Some shoemaker has been gossiping with the neighbors.

Twentieth century children should bring up their parents in the way they should go and they will not depart from it.

Diaz wept when leaving Mexico. He had owned the place so long that no doubt it had come to seem like home to him.

A Wisconsin man who was challenged to fight a duel chose needles as weapons. Safety pins would have been our choice.

A Texas paper makes mention of a four-legged animal covered with green feathers. Texas will vote on state-wide prohibition July 22.

One man wants to sell the government a dirigible fog. He should wait until next year and try to dispose of it to one of the national campaign committees.

"How sharp is the Toledo Blade?" asks the Allentown, Pa., Democrat. Well there is the serpent's tooth of tradition, not to mention the modern safety razor.

"America is a land of brainless bigots," says George Bernard Shaw. This is another instance where the American sense of humor keeps everybody from getting angry.

Let us hope that no American will step on Queen Mary's twenty-yard train. It might mean international trouble and the indefinite postponement of universal peace.

President Taft shook hands with Ty Cobb the other day. His exalted position gives the President of the United States opportunities to meet lo's of prominent people.

An Indiana woman says the world is coming to an end June 10. But there is a possibility that the event will have to be postponed on account of the beautiful weather.

WHEN BIG BUSINESS GETS HUFFY

One of the defenders of the shoe machinery trust has made the declaration that if congress removes the protective tariff from the products of this corporation, the company will pick up bag and baggage and move abroad. The difference in wages in Europe as compared with those paid in America would make such a transfer profitable, so the threat runs, and still not emancipate the shoe manufacturers of the United States.

Without entering into the questions of patriotism and gratitude for past favors involved, consideration may be given to one of the phases of business which long has been interesting students of current events. When one passes by boat through the Detroit river one notes that upon the Canadian side there are factories bearing the names of American companies. The Dominion has found means for encouraging these concerns to come over the line and spend their money there. A few years ago England passed a law affecting patents which is having the tendency of causing foreigners to build factories within the United Kingdom. The shoe machinery trust has plants not only in Great Britain, but also in Germany. One of the rumors preceding the decision in the Standard Oil case was that this trust was entertaining a scheme by which it could move its headquarters abroad and exercise its monopolistic powers with impunity. Instead of being a New Jersey company it would become an English company and a new set of laws, possibly inviting international complications, would have to be passed to control it. Two American railroads are said to be owned outright in Holland. Tremendous blocks of other railroad shares and of Steel Corporation stock are held in the principal countries of Europe.

The Socialists are inclined to hold internationalism as one of their most important doctrines. It would be like fate to make Big Business, instead of Universal Brotherhood, wipe out national boundary lines.

THEIR USE.

A citizen of New York wrote to Mayor Gaynor asking him to stop the newsboys calling their papers. The mayor answered:

Your letter is at hand, and I thank you for your kind wishes. You ask me to stop the newsboys from "hollering" their papers. I have a lot of hard things to do, but I fear the job of stopping the newsboys from hollering would be the hardest of all. Will you help me? Or suppose I delegate the whole matter to you? Will you undertake the job? I won't delegate you just yet awhile, however, for I am not certain that I want to stop the little fellows from hollering. They do not disturb me any. A whole lot of people seem to have been hollering at me of late, but they do not disturb me, and much less does the hollering of the little newsboys disturb me.

David Harum—we believe it was David—pointed out the value of fleas to a dog: "They keep him from thinkin' about bein' a dog." If the shrill cry of newsboys get upon the nerves, remember that if it were not for these youngsters one might be looking into one's own heart and thinking how mean and trivial one was.

IN THE ROADS OF DESTINY.

When the civil war broke out most of the students of a college down south dropped their books with a hurrah and hastened to join that little excursion which was to cross the Potomac in thirty days, take charge of Washington, march on Philadelphia and graciously accept the surrender of New York within the following month or two.

A number of the students did get as far north as Gettysburg. Some journeyed to far away corners of their land, but moved always southward. Some felt the wild elation of Bull Run and afterward the grief of Appomatox. Not a few, but many, lay down and never carried again rifle or sword. The remnant of those scattered classes were brought together the other day and each member was given a bachelor of arts degree. The college felt they had won the diploma by good work in the schoolroom of life.

In a pause of a busy morning newspaper we once knew, a half dozen men told of the careers they had begun, or had promised themselves. One had studied to be an analytical chemist. One had been a lawyer, and for a season had rapped his knuckles for silence in a "justice shop." Two became reporters, after serving apprenticeships as printers—a course once more common than now. The fifth man recited a swift Odyssey of voyages through twenty-four jobs, in each of which he was uniformly a failure. The last had been sailor, soldier, tramp, miner, teacher, finally to be caught in an eddy in which he is like to move to his last day.

It was a broad canvas whereon destiny painted the figures of those southern students. Yet, everywhere in life today—in street, in court, in shop and market—fate tears up the plans and programs which men make for themselves and sets the feet into new paths as the whim decides her.

TWO PORTRAITS.

The decision of the New York court of appeals against the workmen's compensation act was based upon the idea that the constitution of the United States forbade it. The circuit judges assumed that if the United States supreme court were to pass upon the act it would declare the statute unconstitutional. No citizen was to be deprived of his property without due process of law—the process in the instance being interpreted to mean that of the courts only.

Everyone who believed that the narrow and reactionary members of the New York court of appeals were right and just cannot but be shocked at the decision of the United States supreme court in the case governing the "hours of service" law. Congress, by this act, regulated the time that train dispatchers, engineers, firemen, conductors and others connected with interstate commerce may work in each 24 hours. Besides being a measure with the obvious intent of furthering safety upon railroads, it was in line with the humanitarian movement to conserve the strength and lives of workmen. In upholding the law the supreme court proved itself not only abreast of the day in thought and action, but also showed itself a far higher tribunal, a more decent institution than the New York court of appeals pictured it. Persons who praised the first portrait will be anything save pleased with the portrait which events have painted.

THE SNUBBER

The consort of George V. of England has snubbed:

All persons of her circle who have been divorced.

All American heiresses hitched to titles.

All women who, in the queen's opinion, dress too tightly.

Queen Victoria, from all accounts, had considerable skill in expressing her dislikes. If her opinions clashed in no way with affairs of state she aired them with vigor and freedom. Biographies of Victoria are punctuated with interesting stories in which the queen came out best and other persons were encouraged to go away and hate themselves. Alexandra was more tactful, more tolerant. She does not seem to have had a taste, while she sat beside King Edward, of distributing discomfort. The tradition of Victoria descends to Mary. She has started well. The hearts of Americans will instinctively warm to her when they read that she has let some foolish countrywoman of ours know that her bowings and scrapings do not make up for her sordid barterings in snobbery.

THE NYE VERDICT.

Representative Nye has been found not guilty of attempting to force the state printer to bribe him. But he is yet to answer other charges and to explain away the records and testimony of the Burns detectives. The state seems but to have tried the ground before venturing to put weight upon it.

Despite the outcome of this first action, the commonwealth has no reason to feel that the scandalous affairs which prevailed at Columbus are to go unpunished. There has been enough smoke to convince one that a lot of fire of crookedness did exist. The capital was filled with rumors long before the final break. Lobbyists worked with sufficient boldness to give warrant to suspicion. The personal conduct of some of the legislators showed, to say the least, that they possessed remarkable gifts for stretching their pay over high living. The course of the reactionary senate, after the denouement, gave color to the charges, rather than modified their seriousness.

Ohio, for her own credit among the states, must burrow into the depths of that legislative muck-heap, bring forth the worst of the evil and send those whose garments are black with it to the penitentiary.

TEACHERS AND THE TAUGHT.

The impetus of the new movement in China is shown by the way in which the empire has undertaken to stamp out the plague in Manchuria.

The epidemic started in the north and was spread along the line of the great central railway by the coolies who travel back and forth, as their labor is needed, very much as the harvest hands of northwest America journey from place to place. Russia and Japan made no effort to stay the course of the plague, though one of their excuses for taking control of that part of Asia was that through them alone could civilization come. Instead, they continued to develop their strategic military and commercial positions. The plague grew worse daily. It became a scourge which threatened to leave the land barren of human life. Then China took charge of the situation. She appointed a commission made up of medical experts of several countries, turned over to it a large sum of money and gave it absolute control over local governments not under the thumb of Japan or Russia.

China's awakening would seem to be real. In this instance she has shown herself more covilized and the superior to those countries which are voluntarily playing the teacher in progress.

A TRAMP COLONY.

After several years of agitation it appears probable that the state of New York will establish a farm for vagrants. Thither beggars, tramps, the utterly hopeless and irresponsible, will be conveyed and under discipline and beneficent labor either be developed into men or held there to live out their days cleanly and comfortably.

While one part of the population has been looking upon these unfortunates as little else than criminal, another part has insisted that they were mere products of their conditions, the equal of any, but borne down and persecuted. The one idea is cruel, the other is mawkish. Nature makes blanks among human beings as she does everywhere else in her universe. Where neither family loyalty nor inherited fortune save these creatures from the mills, they reach their level—wretches "thrown up by the waves of time, without a use and without an end, homeless in the presence of the firmament and helpless in the face of creation." It is imperative that society, for its own sake, segregate and care for this debris of life. The project which New York is now considering may lead the way.

Anyway, Ananias doesn't seem to have been the kind of man to choke to death on a lie.

IN A GLOVE OF MUSH.

As the storm-cloud of Germany loomed darker and darker over England, the heart of the empire beat with sudden love for the colonies. These children, left to their own devices, snubbed and patronized, became within a day of immense importance in staying the walls and binding the bricks. They must be encouraged, looked after and flattered.

England went about the business briskly and slattered a tremendous amount of soft soap. A preferential tariff scheme was devised. The-blood-is-stronger-than-water sentiment was called upon to do heroic duty. Tears of sorrow gushed forth when Kipling recited the verses about the "feet of the young men" which do such astonishing things—for feet—as spreading civilization and light in dark corners of the world. Tears of joy ran down John Bull's face when news came that some of the colonies would establish navies at their own cost.

At the meeting of the premiers of the autonomous colonies in London the other day, the premier of New Zealand suggested the formation of an imperial counsel which would act in an advisory capacity to the mother country. The plan was rejected. England was against it because it gave the colonies the right to interfere in affairs she preferred to administer herself. Canada, South Africa and Australia could not bring themselves to approve of it because it added to their responsibility and threatened their prized independence.

The hands of brotherhood held out in the British empire appear to have been clothed in gloves of mush.

KEEP THE CROOKS IN.

The President's refusal to pardon Walsh and Morse, high financiers, is in strict accord with justice. Their crimes were fixed upon them to the satisfaction of juries and every court to which they appealed. They were given fair trials, without heat or persecution. Having the shrewdest lawyers in their pay, possessed of powerful financial friends, assured of means by which every turn and technicality of the law could be invoked in their interest, they yet were found guilty. They have nothing to show why they should not be punished to the fullest.

The time, happily, is passing away when the rich man and the man in place has any more influence in the court room than the poor man. Men have avoided punishment upon such grounds as drafts do not constitute money and the word "the" has been left out of its proper position in the drawing of indictments. But these may be looked upon as in the nature of flarebacks. They are the last utterances of a judiciary condemned to fade into the past in the fog of deserved forgetfulness.

The crook, rich or poor, must pay for his sins.

BEATING 'EM TO IT.

Louis D. Brandeis, it was announced a week or so ago, would be retained as counsel in the investigation to be conducted by the house of representatives into administration of the postoffice department. Mr. Brandeis appeared in Washington. It would seem that the retention of his services was unofficial and Mr. Brandeis returned to Boston, giving out the following statement as he departed:

I do not know what will be done about the investigation. I was requested by four members of the committee to assist in the investigation, but when I arrived in Washington and conferred with Chairman Ashbrook I found that there seemed to be little prospect that the department would do well to consider scientific management, but the department needs something else before scientific management is installed. It needs to be reconstructed along sane lines. I should be glad to assist in going to the bottom of the administration and showing up the loopholes where money is being wasted; but the prospect for an early investigation do not seem to be as bright as they were a little while ago. In fact, they seemed to be very dim.

The postmaster general, since this incident, has announced that the postal deficit has been wiped out and that, upon the beginning of the new fiscal year, a million or so of dollars would be turned back into the public treasury. This is the first time in the history of the department, according to Washington historians, that it has been self-supporting, though that has been dreamed of since the beginning. Mr. Hitchcock has been practicing Scientific Management, forestalling criticism and yanking the props out from under any partisan hostility which exists in the house of representatives. He can afford to sit back in his chair and smile grimly as the investigation proceeds. If fault is to be found with him it will be on account of his political activities, not the inefficient conduct of his office. And that is just what the investigators would least enjoy doing. It would tip their hands.

A COPPER TRUST.

No level-headed business man nor any student of economics has entertained hope that the supreme court of the United States, however extreme might be its decision in the Standard Oil case, could stay the course of trust-building. That process was commercial evolution, which is not to mean that for that reason it was good. Many evolutionary movements are bad, bringing decay instead of healthy growth.

As a sort of dramatic sequel to the decision and in support of the belief of unemotional observers of the trend of the times, has come the news that a great copper merger is to be formed. This will take in the American Smelting & Refining Co., known as the smelting trust; the Nevada Consolidated Co., the 11 concerns making up the Amalgamated Copper Co., the United Copper Co., of which the picturesque F. Augustus Heinze is the member in the public eye, and the Haggin-Morgan mines in Peru. Agreements will be arranged with the great Spanish producers and with Senator Clark, whose mountain of copper in Arizona could be used at will to make or break the metals market, it has often been asserted.

Copper has been quoted at low prices ever since the panic of 1907. In the same period the prices of steel rails haven't varied the fraction of a penny. What the United States Steel Corporation has been able to do the new copper monopoly will perform in its own trade. That Standard Oil decision decided nothing more clearly than that laws cannot establish a desired condition in the face of the impetus of change.

ON BEING REASONABLE.

A weekly periodical has a distinct advantage over a daily newspaper in forming its views. It has leisure wherein to study all angles of a question, to note the points developed by many minds, to perceive direction and results, before its comments are set upon paper. Many days after the United States supreme court handed down the memorable decision in the Standard Oil case, Collier's states its opionions:

The decision of the supreme court saves the Sherman act. If that statute meant that, in this age of communication and mechanical advance in industry, every kind of combination were to be prohbited, it would merely interfere with business until it was inevitably repealed. As, however, restraint of trade had at the common law a perfectly settled implication of an effort toward monopoly, the Sherman act is left expressing the attitude of reasonable men today. The United States is not absurd enough to believe that any combination of two grocery firms or little country express companies should be illegal. It is merely fighting monopoly, and the decision of the supreme court, in making that distinction clear, is of service to business and to the whole community.

We have reason to feel pleased that this statement of the case is no more than a scholarly reflection of our own position, which was developed, perforce, in haste and written in competition with the clock. We believe it is important that the Sherman act stand and, at the same time that its extreme interpretation not be made to throw this country into distress and turmoil of industrial upheaval. We can behold no profit in the institution of prosecutory suits against manufacturing and commercial organizations, labor unions and such combinations of newspapers as the league at present ungratefully engaged in throwing hydrophobic fits in denunciation of the decision.

It is not merely incidental that Collier's boasts the La Follette brand of radicalism and that it has been leader in the movement for the regeneration of the courts. Collier's shows itself reasonable and sensible.

HOW WILL TRUSTS CHANGE?

Two great trusts are to be dissolved within the next few months. They have been ordered to change the entire character of their organization though the character of their business may not change at all.

The situation is one that will test the mental agility of the biggest business men and the biggest commercial lawyers of the country. An opportunity exists for such another inventor as the man who devised the modern trust. Of course the opportunity will be seized, the devise will be promulgated—and then, mayhap, congress will spend another long and futile period in attempting to shove crowbars into the machinery of social evolution.

We believe that trusts, whether under that name or under an entirely new one, will remain. We believe that they represent a form of the unifaction of the world which neither laws, prosecution, spasmodic public wrath, nor all the reservoirs of criticism possessed by our public speakers and writers can stay. They will go on to the last chapter of the experiment. Good or bad they are founded upon stones in the social organization and until that organization is torn down or utterly changed the trusts will continue. They are associations of capital, of human beings, of forces, of powers, of ambitions. So also are trade unions, charitable societies, civic improvement bodies, consumers' leagues, farmers' buying and selling associations, modern municipalities and the closer knitting states and nations. Can one go and not destroy or affect another?

New legislation, if it is to be effective and sensible, must be regulative. All former and present legislation touching the problem has failed wherever it has merely been prohibitive.

TWO LEGISLATURES.

Several members of the Ohio legislature have entertained deep and acrid resentment against the newspapers. These emotions have caused them to sit up late o' nights composing measures of regulation, speech of feverish denunciations, epigrams of biting sarcasm. One bill of peculiar form and vague intent called for daily reports from each and every newspaper upon advertising and reading matter printed. What was to be gained through the compilation of this information was, so far as we are aware, never explained.

In the same period the legislature of Illinois passed a bill which would forbid the printing of all "details" of crime. It is pointed out that if this bill becomes a law through Governor Deneen's signature, the newspapers could publish virtually nothing concerning bribery exposures, graft investigations, such crimes as the assassination of a president, mutiny in army or navy, get-rich-quick arrests and other matters of news considered of more or less importance in the pression of offenses against society and morals.

The Ohio legislature is coming to a close in a flare of scandal. It is not alone tainted with crimes in violation of statutes made and provided, but with reactionary and futile lawmaking in violation of common intelligence and decency. The legislature of Illinois has been equally as reactionary. It has declined to carry out the campaign pledge for the passage of a corrupt practices law. It has given shelter and power to those involved in the Lorimer election bribery.

It is without significance that two legislatures veined with corruption should seek to curb the freedom of the press?

AN OLD LAW STILL GOOD.

The break in steel prices shows that there is still some merit left in the law of supply and demand, in spite of attempts made by the trusts to repeal it.

When there was lots of business it was no difficult thing for the United States Steel Corporation to agreed to standardized prices. Everyone had lots of work and the prices were good—$15 profit for every ton of steel made, Andrew Carnegie testified in 1908. As business fell away the steel trust closed its mills and drew its fires. It could well afford to do this, for it had accumulated an immense surplus and out of 10 per cent it was earning on the common stock it was paying out not more than 5 per cent.

Conditions were different in the independent mills. The plants felt the depression. Many couldn't afford to shut down. They had to have an income in order to live. So they've been breaking away from the agreement, perceiving that with lower profits they could get business. The trust has had to follow them. There was a demand, but not at the excessive rate fixed in the "gentlemen's" compact. The law of supply and demand, of which we once heard more respectful words than now, has a kick or two left in it.

It is said that a woman does not posses the judicial mind. Maybe not, but she can always be trusted to make an equitable distribution of the jam among half a dozen children.

If the experimenters who have developed the stingless bee want real excitement they might try to do something with the old-fashioned repeating yellow packet.

Mr. Bryan doesn't agree with the United States supreme court, but he doesn't say what he is going to do about it.

It will be quite a novelty to Mexicans to have a president without a "z" in his name.

What has become of the old-fashioned what-not that used to hang on the wall?

Queen Mary's twenty-yard train will have the right of way at the coronation.

The average man will sign any kind of petition that doesn't call for cash

Loafers never worry about what they are going to do tomorrow.

Patience is a virtue that we expect the other fellow to possess.

Sunday School

NATIONAL RELIGIOUS FESTIVAL

International Sunday School Lesson for June 11 Is, "Hezekiah's Great Passover." 2 Chron. 30.

By William T. Ellis.

What is the power that most strongly binds a people, or even foreign nations, together? Other nations frankly express their amazement at the closer relations now being established between Canada and the United States, and between Great Britain and the United States. They seem unable to explain the phenomena. Small wonder, for they look no deeper than the selfish concerns of statecraft, whereas the strongest cord is this new international tie is religion, just as religion is the greatest unifying factor in each of these nations itself. It never occurs to the man who is engrossed in concerns of high politics that such an inconspicuous factor as the International Sunday School Movement, or Christian Endeavor, or the Young Men's Christian Association, or the Laymen's Missionary Movement might be considerable forces in this new state of mind.

Such, none the less, is the case. The law that Hezekiah observed still holds good today. When the old Hebrew king wanted to draw all his people together, and even the alienated northern kingdom also, he sounded the appeal to a common past in religious life. It was faith in Jehovah, a faith often dim and ignored or deserted, but still the one common heritage of the people, that made the Jews a nation. That note was still the deepest and strongest appeal. There are immense possibilities of human welfare in the truth that the two most powerful nations in the world are fundamentally Christian. Teachers with an eye open for straws which reveal prevailing currents are not blind to the deeper meaning of the incident when the King of Great Britain entertained at luncheon Rev. Dr. J. H. Jowett, a Non-conformist clergyman about to leave England to become a New York pastor; or when the same monarch received in private audience Dr. Grenfell, the missionary to Labrador.

Stirring the Deep Springs.

Petty divisions and local abuses of many sorts tended to separate the Jews of Hezekiah's time into groups and mutually antagonistic communities. This was especially true with respect to the great division between the northern and southern kingdoms. The king might have taken up these one by one, and tried to patch them up. But he knew a better way. He realized that there was a deep, bidden sentiment in the hearts of all Jews, of loyalty to the God of their fathers. Likewise he understood that neglect of religion was the fundamental failure of the time.

All religious divisions and most personal and national calamities, are due to an inadequate loyalty to God. The cure for all the ills of the church is simply a deeper devotion to the church's Lord. The blight of denominational rivalry will disappear from North America as soon as Christians learn to love Christ more than their own way and their own past. All the little ponds and eddies along the shore are submerged when the tide comes in. The floods of God will submerge the differences and disagreements between Christians.

There is a profound truth here, indicated by the lesson story, that needs close pondering. When the disciples of Christ find themselves engrossed in devotion to him they will be in realization of practical Christian unity. The greatest Christian Union meeting ever held did not have Christian as its object; it was the World's Missionary Conference at Edinburg a year ago. In the face of a world service, all the divided branches of Christendom realized their unity. A young Philadelphia Friend, who had been a practicing physician ere he went to Canton to represent the University of Pennsylvanna in the mission there, told me, with a sparkle in his eye, as we walked amid the graves outside of that ancient Chinese city, that he found himself unable to maintain his interest in the trivial differences in the Society of Friends, about which he heard from home, for they shrank into insignificance in the face of China and its needs for Christianity's fundamentals. Only a very narrow-minded person can retain secretarian prejudices on the mission field. Both church and nation rise to a higher unity and loyalty in the face of the call to the first love.

A "Reform" for the Preachers.

Thanksgiving Day is a great national asset, a powerful promoter of patriotism. As Hezekiah called to the Jews everywhere to come up to the City of David for a national religious festival, a Thanksgiving Day and feast of remembrance, the national Passover, he urged appropriate preparation. Deep experiences call for earnest self-examination. Imagine a man or a woman going thoughtlessly to the marriage altar. Every important act in life should be preceded by careful consideration.

And as a first step in this great Jewish celebration, Hezekiah called for the purification of the Levites and the priests. Repentance must begin at the house of God. The world will never be purified by a spotted church. The wise king, when he had called the religious leaders of the people together, pointed out that punishment of Jehovah had fallen upon the nation because of its religious declensions and the irreligion of those who should have been first in fidelity to Jehovah. So the first step in the preparation of the Passover was the sanctification of the Levites.

One cannot resist the temptation to speculate upon what would be the result if the ministers of religion in our own land were to have squarely put up to them the responsibility for moral and political conditions in the nation. Imagine all preachers off in a "retreat" for the purpose of searching their own hearts with respect to the state of the country. Would one man see that his failure to preach clearly the ethical teachings of the gospel had been responsible for the gradual decay of the moral fibre of that church-member who is now a condemned grafter? Would the vote-buying in certain communities rise up to condemn the ministers who had either winked at it, or failed to blister with the condemnation of Jehovah the traitors who had shared in it? The lust for vanities and fashion, the weakening of sacred home ties, the neglect of the family altar, the decline of church-going—would these appear at the door of the ministers of the Most High who had failed to make religion attractive, or to satisfy the soul-needs of their people? Delicate and dangerous as is this subject, it is only an obvious and logical deduction from the inspired story of how Hezekiah began to prepare for his great Passover by calling the priestly class to self-examination and repentance.

Rallying to Jerusalem.

Despite all their defects, there was something sublime about the Crusades of the Middle Ages. They were a magnificent conception. The rock-bottom fact was a concern for the city and tomb of the Crucified. Nowadays few persons in the enlightened Christian churches seem to care a straw about Jerusalem. They are not disturbed by the infidel's possession of the city that Jesus loved. That Christian-hating, Jew-hating Moslems have a mosque on the site of the Temple seems to be of no more interest to the generality of Christians than any other item of travel information. We have grown blase and unsentimental; Jesus might weep over the Holy City, but His present-day disciples would not stir a hand to see that in the exigencies of present-day politics it would come into the possession of a Christian nation that would bring liberty of worship, tolerance and freedom to all, with power of the Moslem to oppress the Christian removed. The few scores of pathetic Jews who gather daily by the stones of the wall of Solomon's temple to wail over the decline of curiosity, rather than of sympathy to Christendom.

Yet in Jerusalem is still, as on Hezekiah's time, memory, unity and inspiration. I cannot escape the conviction, after having traveled all over the Bible lands and the ancient world, that this strangely-persisting city is to have a new place in the plan of God. The city which he loved is still to be the rallying point of His people everywhere. In the reunion of Christendom there will be a peculiar place for the City of Zion. Hezekiah was observing the divine order when he summoned all Jews up to Jerusalem.

Touching a People's Hearts.

From north and south came the Jews to the great Passover. They brought offerings so lavishly that the force of priests was inadequate to handle them; real religion always expresses itself in giving. There cannot be a revival of religion in a niggardly church; or if there is, it will be by driving out the spirit of meanness. Christianity costs a man nothing to get, but it costs him his all to keep. Closed purses close hearts. It is the open hand that God fills with blessing. In this national revival there was a feast of generosity. Small wonder the people were glad; there is no gladness in life for stingy souls. It is when we give that we get. Seven days were not long enough for the keeping of the feast, so another seven days was added. It was like a great family reunion—a reunion with the heavenly Father first, and then with the brethren. Old disagreements were forgotten; at the house of God the hearts of the people of God were touched. So we read that "The Lord hearkened to Hezekiah and healed the people."

Of course, reform followed the revival. Any religious stir in a community that does not eventuate in new righteousness, may be put down as mere hysteria. The whole nation turned to idol-smashing. The former filthiness was put away. The best cure for all national ills is a revival of religion.

Varieties

In London 26,000 persons are living more than six to a room.

Most spiders have eight eyes, a few species having but six.

American vapor gas street lamps are being tried out in Jerusalem.

The municipality of Cleveland has a surplus of $9,000,000 lying idle.

Of every 93 persons in Germany, one is a railroad employe.

A French economist writes to a Paris journal that America has no real money.

Telephone service between London and St. Petersburg recently was established.

The United States has 87 telephones for each one thousand residents.

A Chester (Ill.) man has succeeded in eating a gallon of ice cream in 16 minutes.

An average woman requires but nine-tenths as much nourishment as an average man.

A miniature safety razor has been invented by a Frenchman for trimming finger nails.

Japanese banking facilities in China are good now, but are to be made larger and still better.

Perforated iron wheelbarrows have been invented for washing gravel to be used in concrete.

The tallest and the shortest people of Europe, the Norwegians and the Lapps, live side by side.

The value of the Rand gold industry to South Africa is estimated at half a million dollars a day.

The use of muslin in dairy windows instead of glass is said to lessen the danger from disease germs.

A species of stiff grass which grows abundantly in that country is used for match sticks in India.

A room will look both larger and higher by the use of wall paper containing design in vertical lines.

It is estimated that there are four thousand Protestant and 1,400 Roman Catholic missionaries in China.

The 86 mortgage banks in Germany have now more than $3,618,000,000 loaned out on mortgages.

Norway has 26 paper mills with a total output of 150,000 tons a year, some of it coming to this country.

An automatic electrical recording target for indoor shooting with miniature rifles has been invented in England.

Nearly all the cheese factories in Germany are on the borders of Holland, Denmark, Russia and Switzerland.

Government experts estimate that in 55 years this country will be denuded of its lumber-producing forests.

The value of phonograph records sent abroad during 1910 was $2,700,959, more than double that of the previous year.

California wine merchants are endeavoring to force their goods in the very wine districts of France and Germany.

In this country the sum total of damage done by injurious insects is estimated at something more than one billion dollars.

When arrested in Berlin recently, a beggar was found to possess $16,000 which he admitted had been gained by begging.

The Japanese population of Seoul has increased by 8,000 within a year. There are now 48,000 Japanese among the Koreans.

Germany does not produce any table grapes, the supply for that purpose coming from the Tyrol, Italy, France and Spain.

The average annual damage done to the cotton crop of the United States by the cotton boll weevil is from $25,000,000 to $30,000,000.

Nova Scotia claims to have the largest gypsum deposits in the world. They vary from a few feet to hundreds of feet in thickness.

The record attendance for any cricket match is 95,000, the number present at the English vs. Australia test match of March, 1895.

To leave a person's hands free while telephoning a Canadian has invented a jointed arm to hold a received at any desired angle.

The spread of the destructive cotton boll weevil is attributed by some to the destruction of birds which formerly held the insects in check.

The journey from Paris to Tokio soon will be shortened from 15 to less than 12 days by the completion of a new railroad in Manchuria.

The catch of cod in the United States is third in value of fish caught, amounting to almost $3,000,000, followed by that of shad, lobsters and clams.

Authorities of Baku, the Caspian seaport, desire to improve the water supply of the town by bringing water from the mountains, 120 miles away.

The business men of Manila are preparing a monster petition asking that the Canadian Pacific steamers make their city a regular port of call.

Of the 5,500,000 inhabitants of Sweden 110,000, or 2 per cent, possess one-third of the total property, and one-third of the total income of the country.

The Japanese have developed into good brewers, and an effort is being made to cultivate a beer thirst among the Chinese in order to create a market.

A stiff spring has been invented by a woman to replace the familiar curtain rod, with the advantage that it adjusts itself to any width window frame.

James J. Hill offers a $1,000 cup as prize for the best hundred pounds of wheat raised this season in the west, the exhibit to be in Madison Square Garden.

Russian emigrants to America show a marked preference for the Dutch steamship lines, and Germany is trying to divert the stream of travel to her own lines.

Small Harold was watching a regiment of soldiers marching by, headed by a band. "Mamma," said he, "what's the use of all them soldiers that don't make music?"

Since January, 1906, beef, pork, veal and bacon have gone up in price 2 per cent in Switzerland. The best beef costs 40 cents a pound; sour meat, 26 cents.

Governor Harmon, of Ohio, during his recent visit to Washington, was pronounced by a statesman to be a striking 'double'" for ex-Senator Aldrich, of Rhode Island.

Having a seating capacity for 40,000 spectators, and standing room for another 30,000, the stadium at the Turin exhibition is the largest of its kind in the world.

$3.50 Recipe Free, For Weak Men

Send Name and Address Today ...You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains, or the follies of youth, that has cured so many run down and nervous men right in their own home—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. Feeling that I have determined to send a copy of the prescription free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow men to send them a copy in confidence so that any man anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines. Be sure what I believe is the quickest-acting restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3938 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid recipe in a plain ordinary envelope free of charge. As many doctors would charge $3.00 to $5.00 for merely writing out a prescription like this—but I send it entirely free.

DON'T CUT OUT VARICOSE VEINS

But reduce them, stop pain and inflammation with

ABSORBINE JR.

A mild, safe, antiseptic, discutient, resolvent liniment, and a proven remedy for this and similar troubles. Mr. H. C. Kellogg, Becket, Mass., before using this writes: "I suffered intensely with painful and inflamed veins; they were swollen, knotted and hard. He writes: "After using one and one-half bottles of ABSORBINE, JR., the veins were reduced, inflammation and pain gone, and have had no recurrence of the trouble during the past seven years." Also removes Goitre, Painful Swellings, Hydrocele, Varicocele, Bruises, "Black and Bite" discolorations, etc., in a pleasant manner. Book 7 F free. Price $1.00 a bottle, $2.00 12-ox. bottle at druggists or delivered. W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 127 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Tobacco Habit Banished

DR. ELDERS' TOBACCO BOON BANISHES all desire of Tobacco Habit in 72 to 120 hours. A positive, quick and permanent relief. Easy to take. No craving for Tobacco after the first dose. One or three boxes for all ordinary cases. We guarantee results in every case or refund money. Send for our free booklet giving full information. Elders' Sanatarium, Dept. 18 St. Joseph, Mo

CANCER and TUMORS (external) treated by non-surgical medical methods. 28 years' experience. Descriptive book free. Address Weber Sanatorium, 17 W. 8th St. Cincinnati, O.

LADIES $1000 Reward! I positively guarantee my Great, Successful "MONTHLY" Remedy. Safely relieves some of the longest, most obstinate, abnormal cases in 3 to 5 days. No harm, pain or interference with work. MAIL $1.50. Double Strength $2.00. DR. B. SOUTHINGTON CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

SECRETS FOR WOMEN in our catalog of RUBBER NECESSITIES, TOILET SUPPLIES. Send 2c stamp. Sanitarium Supply House, AH.60 Wabash Av., Chicago

MAIL FOR A WOMAN SMOKER

Recorder in Bayonne, N. J., Sentences Her for Using Cigarette.

New York, June 5.—A woman preceding along Broadway, near Twenty-second street, Bayonne, N. J., Sunday, puffing a cigaret and followed by a crowd of jeering boys and girls. A policeman arrested her after making her throw the cigaret away. She described herself at Grace Saunders. Recorder Mara lectured her and sent her to the county jail for 30 days.

WEST IS STRONG FOR RECIPROCITY

Chicago Tribune Polls Over 4,000 Editors and Learns Sentiment.

Chicago, June 3.—The Tribune publishes this morning the results of a poll of newspapers in 22 states of the central, western, southwestern, northwestern and Pacific divisions on the question of approving the reciprocity agreement negotiated with Canada by President Taft.

To more than 10,000 newspapers, representing every shade of political opinion, the Tribune submitted this question:

"Are you in favor of the approval by congress of the reciprocity agreement with Canada negotiated by President Taft?"

The replies numbered 4,303, of which 4,240 were definite, even if qualified expressions of opinion. Of these 3,113 were in favor of the agreement and 1,127 against it—nearly a 3 to 1 vote for the policy advocated by President Taft, shattering the claims of the foes of reciprocity.

Would End Tariff Wall.

The conclusion is plain, if not irresistible, that the country, at least the part of it included in the 22 states thus polled, welcomes the removal of the tariff wall between the United States and the Dominion.

The newspapers, daily and weekly, which give the verdict are representative of public opinion. They are safe guides to the sentiments of the localities in which they circulate. The weekly papers outnumber the dailies in the proportion of eight to one, and it may be assumed safely that the poll is an expression of agricultural as well as urban sentiment.

In only one state was a majority against the agreement. That was North Dakota, where the vote was 66 for and 122 against the proposition. The explanation was that North Dakota farmers fear the importation of agricultural products from across the border and the consequent affect on prices of farm produce.

It has been represented this was the general if not universal sentiment of the farmers of the great agricultural states—an argument which the poll destroys. It gives basis to the statement of friends of the agreement who have said the granges in their opposition did not represent truly the sentiment of the farming districts and that the anti-reciprocity campaign conducted in the agricultural districts was fostered by the "interests."

The central states give heavy majorities in favor of the agreement. In Illinois the vote is 311 to 86; in Indiana, 233 to 26; in Ohio, 331 to 51; in Michigan, 185 to 68; in Wisconsin, 177 to 46.

Farther west the opposition vote increased, but not to the extent which might have been expected. Iowa voted 248 for and 160 against the agreement. Kansas was recorded in favor of it by a vote of 176 to 66. Nebraska voted 178 for to 60 against. The vote in the southwest was as heavily in favor as that in the central states—in Missouri 212 in favor and 72 against, and in Oklahoma 194 for to 47 against.

GOMEZ TO QUIT PRESIDENCY

Agrees With General Menocal Not to Seek Office Again.

Havana, June 1.—A compact has been effected between Generals Gomez and Menocal that neither shall again be a candidate for the presidency of Cuba. Menocal continues to be a resident director of the American Sugar Trust on the island. When Gomez's present term ends he expects through leases to control the great Terry and other independent sugar interests at Santa Clara and will also adminster the immense plantations of the Franco-Russian and Anglo-Spanish capitalists. The Liberal and Conservative parties are thus left leaderless.

RELICS OF OHIO PRESIDENTS

Wanted for Museum in McKinley's Niles Home..

Washington, June 1.—Relics of presidents who came from Ohio may be gathered from the White House and other buildings here for exhibition in the old building at Niles, Ohio, in which Wm. McKinley was born, now used as a museum. President Taft has referred a request for the relics to the superintendent of public buildings and grounds.

Do You Favor the Treaty?

State.	Total.	Yes.	No.	Non-committal.
California	215	182	26	7
Colorado	114	96	16	2
Idaho	64	44	19	1
Illinois	411	311	86	14
Indiana	262	233	26	3
Iowa	415	248	160	7
Kansas	245	176	66	3
Michigan	254	185	68	1
Minnesota	306	178	125	3
Montana	52	32	20	...
Missouri	289	212	72	5
Nebraska	240	178	60	2
Nevada	9	7	2	...
North Dakota	188	66	122	...
Ohio	383	331	51	1
Oklahoma	244	194	47	3
Oregon	81	63	13	5
South Dakota	175	99	76	...
Utah	14	11	3	...
Washington	94	76	15	3
Wisconsin	225	177	46	2
Wyoming	23	14	8	1
TOTALS	4,303	3,113	1,127	63

Politics of Papers

Rep.	Dem.	Ind.	Not Given
73	18	81	43
34	17	22	41
28	6	14	16
113	80	119	99
79	51	68	64
157	38	61	75
74	33	61	75
79	19	85	71
124	18	72	91
17	6	4	25
57	107	61	64
84	28	63	64
3	3	1	2
90	6	30	62
84	61	123	115
59	66	36	83
24	4	21	31
85	15	28	47
5	1	6	2
34	7	31	22
79	34	46	66
11	2	2	8
1,393	628	1,065	1,212

VICTOR EMMANUEL STATUE

Rome, June 3.—The heroic equestrian statue of Victor Emmanuel II. is to be unveiled with imposing ceremonies tomorrow as a feature of the national celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of Italian freedom. The statue is notable as being the largest work of its kind ever cast in bronze.

MADERO NEAR ASSASSINATION

Ousted Mayor With Bomb Captured as He Tries to Enter Juarez Hall.

El Paso, Tex., June 3.—Gen. Francis I. Madero departed for Mexico City yesterday without knowing an attempt that almost succeeded was made to assassinate him and several hundred of his guests as they danced in the customs house at Juarez last evening. News of this attempt became public here last night.

About 10 o'clock when the festivities were at their height, Cruz Rey, former mayor of Guadulope, located 40 miles east of Juarez, jumped from a street car in front of the building in which Madero and his wife were hosts to a large number of El Paso and Juarez society folk at a farewell reception and made a dash for the front door. Under Rey's arm was a home-made bomb, a tin can filled with dynamite and steel slugs sufficient to have wrecked the building and to have killed half the people on the floor. A guard caught him and, assisted by a number of others who came at call, hurried him away.

Rey was ousted from his position as mayor last February when Madero first took the field and made Guadulope his headquarters. In Juarez last night the statement was made that he will be executed.

Madero is being closely guarded as he makes his journey to the Mexican capital. United States secret service men and employes of the railroad secret service are watching his car. They surrounded it at every stop and peace officers of the various towns are summoned in advance by telegraph to be at the station and co-operate by pointing out local suspicious characters.

Madero entered Mexico this morning at Eagle Pass and will travel in a special train to Mexico City as the guest of the nation.

Telegrams from Sonora state that Diego Redo, governor of Sinaloa, personal friend of Porfirio Diaz, was assassinated on May 31, after he had surrendered the capital, Culiacan, to the Maderists. Information received here last night direct from Mazatlan, Sinola, states that city fell into the hands of the insurrectos yesterday. The peace pact has been signed almost two weeks and the fighting continues.

Following the departure of Madero Gen. B. J. Viljoen, military adviser to the rebel leader, declared that permission has been given by the United States to send insurrecto troops through this country to Lower California to suppress the socialistic rebellion in that territory. Gen. Viljoen announced that he will head an expedition from here and will be joined by others from Sonora. Permission was granted, he said, on complaint of the Southern Pacific railroad and the California Irrigated Land Co., a subsidiary organization in California, because the Socialists were interfering with California irrigation ditches.

SUPREME COURT DECLARES TOBACCO CO. UNLAWFUL

Washington, May 29.—The American Tobacco Co. and its accessories and subordinate corporations and companies, including the English corporation, today were held by the supreme court of the United States to be co-operators in a combination illegal under the Sherman anti-trust act.

The court further sent the case back to the lower court with directions to hear further the parties so as to ascertain whether a new condition cannot be recreated in harmony with the law.

Justice Harlan concurred in part with the court's opinion, and dissented in part.

THE DECREE.

The court decreed:

First—That the combination in and of itself, as well as each and all of the elements composing it, whether corporated or individual, whether considered collectively or separately, be decreed to be in restraint of trade and an attempt to monopolze an a monopolization within the first and second sections of the anti-trust act.

Second—That the court below, in order to give effective force to our decree in this regard, be directed to hear the parties in evidence or otherwise, as it may be deemed proper, for the purpose of ascertaining and determining upon some plan or method of dissolving the combination and of recreating, out of the elements now composing it, a new condition which shall be honestly in harmony with and not repugnant to the law.

Third—For the accomplishment of these purposes, taking into view the difficulty of the situation, a period of six months is allowed from the recipt of our mandate, with leave, however, in the event, in the judgment of the court below, the necessities of the situation require, to extend such period to a further time, not to exceed 60 days.

Fourth—That in the event, before the expiration of the period thus fixed, a condition of disintegration in harmony with the law is not brought about, either as the consequence of the action of the court in determining an issue on the subject or in accepting a plan agreed upon, it shall be the duty of the court, therefore, by way of injunction restraining the movement of the products of the combination in the channels of interstate or foreign commerce or by the appointment of a receiver, to give effect to the requirements of the statute.

"JURY" OF EIGHT TO TRY LORIMER

Agreement of Senate Leaders to Create Select Committee Will Stand.

Washington, June 5.—The agreement of the senate Republicans and Democratic leaders to create a select committee from the committee on privileges and elections to investigate the Lorimer case is to stand.

The Democrats do not propose to be placed in the position either of having served as catspaws for the Republicans or having conspired with them to secure consideration of the Lorimer charges by the committee on privileges and elections, nine of whose members voted to retain the Illinoison in the senate.

They consented to aid in the reference of the Lorimer charges to that committee in compliance with the appeal of Senators Bailey, Paynter, Johnston and Fletcher, who represented that if such action were not taken their constituents would construe it as a repudiation of their course during the last congress.

Row May Result in Senate.

But before agreeing to press his resolution Senator Martin, of Virginia, had a conference with Senator Dillingham, chairman of the committee on privileges and elections, and Senator Crane, of Massachusetts, in which the two Republicans agreed that the committee on privileges and elections should report to the senate without delay its inability to discharge the duty confided to it and ask the senate to authorize the performance of the work by a select committee made up of eight members of the committee, four of whom voted for Lorimer and the others either against him or new senators.

If Senator Dillingham fails to live up to this "expectation" Senator Martin derived from the conference a row may be expected in the senate. Mr. Martin may even go so far as to call another caucus of the Democrats and obtain their support for a motion discharging the committee on privileges and elections from consideration of the Lorimer case and adopting the La Follette plan of selecting a committee by a majority vote. The progressives would willingly join the Democrats in such a move.

Realizing this situation, it is expected that the committee on privileges and elections today will decide to stand by the agreement made by the senate leaders. They will refuse to adopt the motion made by Senator Kenyon, of Iowa, proposing that that committee meet en banc and begin the inquiry. Senator Kenyon voted for the La Follette plan. It was understood that he was to serve as a member of any committee created. But the appointment of Mr. Kenyon would not be hailed with satisfaction by Mr. Lorimer or any of his beef trust and lumber trust friends.

ENGAGED GIRLS MUST 'FESS UP

Novel Feature for Class Banquet at Barnard College.

New York, June 3.—Five members of the graduating class at Barnard college have announced their engagements. This number is much less than the usual Barnard output of betrothals and the rest of the college has been asking why 1911 is so slow.

The seniors reply, "Just wait until after the senior banquet." After this hint they refuse to say another word. But they have talked so excitedly among themselves that the secret has leaked out and now it is all over college.

The engaged girls who have not announced the news have got to "'fess up" at the senior banquet, June 8. When all are seated at the table the class roll will be called and each fair graduate must respond with "guilty" or "not guilty."

NEW TUB TRAGEDY IN GOTHAM

Find Woman's Body, Arms Raised to Ward Off Blows.

New York, June 3.—Another bathtub tragedy was discovered yesterday afternoon when the body of Mrs. Mamie Hoppe was found in the tub of her apartment. The other rooms were in a state of disorder and the body of the woman, clad only in a chemise and with the arms raised as though to shield the head, was found jammed against the end of the bathtub farthest from the faucets. There was no water in the tub.

The chairs were overturned and a trail of clothing led to the bathroom, where the woman's body was found.

Mrs. Hoppe was a store detective. She was 30 years old and separated from her husband.

EXPLOSION KILLS 150

Whole Garrison of Nicaraguan Soldiers Perish in Managua Blast.

San Juan De Sur, Nicaragua, June 1.—The fortress on Tiscapa Hill, Managua, was blown up yesterday. One hundred and fifty soldiers perished in the explosion.

All the ammunition in the fortress was destroyed. The cause of the explosion is as yet unknown.

Strict cable censorship has been established from Managua.

Washington, June 1.—According to a dispatch from Minister Northcott reporting the explosion at Haloma fortress, every person in the garrison was killed. Intense interest in the explosion was displayed by state department officials, who are anxiously awaiting details giving its cause.

Since the resignation of President Estrada and the assumption of power by Vice President Diaz the department has received no advices indicating discontent in the republic. The general disposition in administration circles is to conjecture that the disaster was the result of carelessness in the handling of explosives rather than opposition to the present government.

Last February, as a result of a plot against Estrada, who was then president, the ammunition barracks, located not far from the palace, were blown up. Estrada and General Mena, minister of war, gave their personal attention to directing the effort to extinguish the flames. Several sentinels were killed and thousands of rifles and ammunition were destroyed.

A state of siege was declared and after an investigation, many opponents of the Estrada government, including some of the most prominent men in the republic, were arrested. Eventually, on account of the disturbed state of conditions and difficulties which arose between him and General Mena, Estrada resigned the presidency.

KIDNAPERS THREATEN DEATH

Steal Baby of Rich Italian and Demand $10,000 Ransom.

New York, June 3.—Salvatore Buffa, 3, son of one of the wealthiest Italian importers in this city, for a month has been in the hands of a desperate band seeking a heavy ransom from the father.

The parents of the child last night received a letter demanding that $10,000 be sent to the kidnapers or the baby would be killed and the house dynamited at a time when all the inmates were in it.

BUSINESS WOMEN.

A Lunch Fit For a King.

An active and successful young lady tells her food experience:

"Some years ago I suffered from nervous postration, induced by continuous brain strain and improper food, added to a great grief.

"I was ordered to give up my work, as there was great danger of my mind failing me altogether. My stomach was in bad condition (nervous dyspepsia, I think now) and when Grape-Nuts food was recommended to me, I had no faith in it. However, I tried it, and soon there was a marked improvement in my condition.

"I had been troubled with faint spells, and had used a stimulant to revive me. I found that by eating Grape-Nuts at such times I was relieved and suffered no bad effects, which was a great gain. As to my other troubles—nervous prostration, dyspepsia, etc.—on the Grape-Nuts diet they soon disappeared.

"I wish especially to call the attention of office girls to the great benefit I derived from the use of Grape-Nuts as a noon luncheon. I was thoroughly tired of cheap restaurants and ordinary lunches, and so made the experiment of taking a package of Grape-Nuts food with me, and then slipping out at noon and getting a nickel's worth of sweet cream to add to it.

"I found that this simple dish, finished off with an apple, peach orange, or a bunch of grapes made a lunch fit for a king, and one that agreed with me perfectly.

"I throve so on my Grape-Nuts diet that I did not have to give up my work at all, and in the two years have had only four lost days charged up against me.

"Let me add that your suggestions in the little book, 'Road to Wellville,' are, in my opinion, invaluable, especially to women." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs.

"There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

MAIL ORDER MARKET

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than twenty-one lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

FREE—"Investing for Profit" Magazine. Send me your name, and I will mail you this magazine absolutely free. Before you invest a dollar anywhere, get this magazine—it is worth $10 a copy to any man who intends to invest $5.00 or more per month. Tell you how $1,000 can grow to $22,000. How to judge different classes of investments, the real power of our money. This magazine six months free, if you write today. H. L. Barber, Publisher, R-407, 28 Jackson Boulevard, Chicago.

MALE HELP WANTED.

LEARN to write advertisements while employed; earn $25 to $100 a week. Write for free prospectus. Page-Davis Co., 13 Page Building, Chicago.

HELP WANTED.

GOVERNMENT wants railway mail clerks, carriers, postoffice clerks. Thousands of appointments coming. Write for list, Franklin Institute, Dept. K-32, Rochester, N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SPORTING GOODS, Books, Cards, Dice, Etc. Catalog Free. D. S. Smythe Co., Newark, Mo.

AGENTS WANTED.

THE Best Selling Vacuum Cleaner in America—Agents are making from $50 to $100 per week. We want a representative in every town to handle the sale of the Golden Rod vacuum cleaner. To men who are capable of organizing and instructing solicitors we have a very special inducement. Write today for particulars.
THE HUGRO MANUFACTURING CO.,
1301 Manhattan Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

PROFESSIONAL.

GO ON THE STAGE! Prepare for a career; salaries from $25 a week up. Particulars. S. L. Hoffman, 942 Prospect ave., Cleveland, O.

TOBACCO HABIT.

TOBACCO HABIT CURED or No Cost—Harmless home treatment of roots and herbs. Sure, pleasant, permanent. Send your name now. Ni-Ko Works, 14, Wichita, Kansas.

PERSONAL.

MARRY—Many wealthy, both sex, will marry, wonderful results. Particulars Free. Reliable Club, 56, Box 26, Oakland, Cal.

LADIES—When delayed or irregular use Triumph Pills, always dependable. "Relief" and particulars free. Write National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

This Page Is Read In

A Quarter Million Homes

From Maine to California Every Week.

For the small sum of THREE DOLLARS you can reach all of them with a five-line advertisement, this size:

WANTED—More advertisers to know that TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE is a big business getter. Use its columns every issue and get big results. Advertising rates reasonable, circulation guaranteed. Address, Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

By using the MAIL ORDER MARKET of the TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE, your announcement will be delivered right into the HOME. Here is a chance to tell the young man of your plan, a new way for him to go into business for himself. The father of the family may be considering the sale of a portion of his land holdings. The old farm may be on the market. A chance to buy, sell or trade would have an interested audience among the readers of the

MAIL ORDER MARKET

A new business can be started in these columns. You won't need a large capital to start with, as there are over a MILLION readers of the Weekly Blade every week. This makes it possible to avoid the expense of salesmen. The MAIL ORDER MARKET is your salesmen. Just think, a FIVE-LINE advertisement would cost you only $3.00. The circulation of the WEEKLY BLADE is now OVER 225,000—figuring an average of five to a family, your adv. will be placed before a million readers. A letter to all these people would cost (even if you used 1c postage) $10,000.00. This is how advertising is a paying business.

Fill out the coupon below:

MAIL ORDER MARKET.

Figure 7 words to a line, each line costing 60c. Send cash with order. Address your letter to Toledo Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Gentlemen—I enclose copy of an advertisement to measure..... lines, which I desire you to insert in the MAIL ORDER MARKET. I am sending remittance of $..... to cover the cost of same.

Name .....

Street .....

City and State.....

MOTOR SHIP COMING

Eight Cargo Carriers Now Being Built in German Shipyards.

Berlin, June 2.—The world's first ocean motor ship will make its maiden trip from Hamburg to New York toward the end of this year, according to a state by the Hamburg-American Co.

Eight ocean ships equipped with oil motors instead of with steam boilers are now being constructed in Germany and they are expected to inaugurate a new era of sea travel. The new ships will be devoid of funnels, so that they appearance will add a new and strange feature to the maritime highways of the world. They will be giant motor boats.

Two Exceed 5,000 Tons.

Two motor ships are being built for the Hamburg-American Co., one of 6,500 tons displacement and one of 5,500 tons. The German Levant line has ordered a motor ship of more than 3,000 tons, and five motor ships, all exceeding 2,000 tons, are in course of construction for other German ship owners.

Both the motor ships being built for the Hamburg-American line will be employed for trans-Atlantic cargo carrying; one of them will make its maiden voyage in December, 1911, the other a year later. The larger of the two will be equipped with two oil motors of the Diesel internal combustion system, each of 1,800 horsepower, whereby a speed of 12 or 14 knots an hour will be attained. The smaller of the two will be equipped with two motors each of 1,500 horsepower, producing a speed of 12 or 13 knots. The Diesel motors have long yielded excellent results on land, but their use on the Hamburg-American Co.'s new ships will be the first attempt to utilize them for maritime purposes.

A Great Saving in Space.

The advantages of the new motor ships are the economy of the enormous space now devoted to boilers and coal bunkers, the reduction of expenditure on fuel and the diminution in the number of engine room hands. The space required to store sufficient oil to igve the ship a traveling radius of 6,000 miles is about one-third less than the size of the coal bunkers required for a traveling radius of 3,000 miles, and the cost of the oil used brings about an economy of at least 10 and probably 20 per cent as compared with coal. The motors of each of the Hamburg-American Co.'s ships will require only five men to tend them.

The new motor ships will be able to take on board in New York, where oil is cheaper than in Europe, sufficient oil to provide for crossing from America to Germany and back again.

GILBERT'S BODY IS CREMATED

London, June 3.—The body of Sir William S. Gilbert, the famous librettist, was cremated yesterday, according to instructions.

SALARY OVER A VETO

Legislators Get Pay in Spite of Governor.

Columbus, June 1.—"We want our salary; we want it now," boomed a chorus of male voices in the house of representatives yesterday afternoon while business was interrupted for half an hour. During this time legislators were scurrying around drumming up votes to pass the salary grab bill over Governor Harmon's veto. Earlier in the day they had been unsuccessful, but on second attempt it went over with a whoop, 82 to 13 in the house and 24 to 5 in the senate.

This is the first bill of the session passed over the governor's veto. As a result, the members will get their salary of $1,000 for next year immediately. Representative Frank Hillenkamp, of Toledo, attempted to make a speech against passing the bill over the governor's veto, but he was howled down by members demanding rollcall on the previous question, which shut off debate.

A Genuine Rupture Cure Sent On Trial To Prove It

Don't Wear a Truss Any Longer.

After Thirty Years' Experience I Have Produced An Appliance for Men, Women and Children That Actually Cures Rupture.

If you have tried most everything else, come to me. Where others fail is where I have my greatest success. Send attached coupon today and I will send you free my illustrated book on Rupture and the cure, showing my appliance and give you prices and names of many people who have tried it and were cured. There is instant relief when all others fail. Remember, I use no salves, no harness or lies.

I send on trial to prove what I say is true. You are the judge and once having seen my illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as my hundreds of patients whose letters you can also read. Fill out free coupon below and mail today. Its well worth your time whether you try my appliance or not.

The above is C. E. Brooks, the inventor, of Marshall, Mich., who has been curing rupture for over 30 years. If ruptured write him today

Pennsylvania Man Thankful

C. E. Brooks,
Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir:—
Perhaps it will interest you to know that I have been ruptured six years and have always had trouble with it till I got your Appliance. It is very easy to wear, fits neat and snug, and is not in the way at any time, day or night. In fact, at times I did not know I had it on; it just adapted itself to the shape of the body and seemed to be a part of the body, as it clung to it no matter what position I was in. It would be a veritable God-send to the unfortunate who suffer from rupture if all could procure the Brooks Rupture Appliance and wear it. They would certainly never regret it.

My rupture is now all healed up and nothing ever did it but your Appliance. Whenever the opportunity presents itself I will say a good word for your appliance, and also the honorable way in which you deal with ruptured people. It is a pleasure to recommend a good thing among your friends or strangers.

Yours very sincerely,
JAMES A. BRITTON.
Spring St., Bethlehem, Pa.

Recommend From Texas Farmer

Brooks Rupture Appliance Co.,
Marshall, Mich.

Gentlemen:—
I feel it my duty to let you, and also people afflicted as I was, know what your Appliance has done for me. I have been ruptured for many years and have worn many different trusses, but never got any relief until I got your Appliance. I put it on last November, but had very little faith in it, but must say I am now cured. I have laid it off—have had it off for two weeks and doing all kinds of farm work with ease. While I was wearing it, I had lagrippe and coughed a great deal but it held all right. Words cannot express my gratitude towards you and your Appliance. Will recommend it to all ruptured people.

Yours sincerely,
Bald Prairie, Texas. J. E. LONG.

Others Failed But the Appliance Cured

C. E. Brooks,
Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir:—
Your Appliance did all you claim for the little boy and more, for it cured him sound and well. We let him wear it for about a year in all, although it cured him 3 months after he had begun to wear it. We had tried several other remedies and got no relief, and I shall certainly recommend it to friends, for we surely owe it to you. Yours respectfully,
WM. PATTERSON,
No. 717 S. Main St., Akron, O.

Cured at the Age of 76

Mr. C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:—
I begun using your Appliance for the cure of rupture (I had a pretty bad case) I think in May, 1905. On November 20, 1905, I quit using it. Since that time I have not needed or used it. I am well of rupture and rank myself among those cured by the Brooks Discovery, which, considering my age, 76 years, I regard as remarkable.

Very sincerely yours,
Jamestown, N. C. SAM A. HOOVER.

Child Cured in Four Months

21 Jansen St., Dubuque, Iowa.
Brooks Rupture Appliance Co.

Gentlemen:—The baby's rupture is altogether cured, thanks to your appliance, and we are so thankful to you. If we could only have known of it sooner our little boy would not have had to suffer near as much as he did. He wore your brace a little over four months and has not worn it now for six weeks.

Yours very truly, Andrew Eggenberger.

Ten Reasons Why

You Should Send for Brooks Rupture Appliance.

1. It is absolutely the only Appliance of the kind on the market today, and in it are embodied the principles that inventors have sought after for years.
2. The Appliance for retaining the rupture cannot be thrown out of position.
3. Being an air cushion of soft rubber it clings closely to the body, yet never blisters or causes irritation.
4. Unlike the ordinary so-called pads, used in other trusses, it is not cumbersome or ungainly.
5. It is small, soft and pliable, and positively cannot be detected through the clothing.
6. The soft, pliable bands holding the Appliance do not give one the unpleasant sensation of wearing a harness.
7. There is nothing about it to get foul, and when it becomes soiled it can be washed without injuring it in the least.
8. There are no metal springs in the Appliance to torture one by cutting and bruising the flesh.
9. All of the material of which the Appliances are made is of the very best that money can buy, making it a durable and safe Appliance to wear.
10. My reputation for honesty and fair dealing is so thoroughly established by an experience of over thirty years of dealing with the public, and my prices are so reasonable, my terms so fair, that there certainly should be no hesitancy in sending free coupon today.

Remember

I send my Appliance on trial to prove what I say is true. You are to be the judge. Fill our free coupon below and mail today.

Free Information Coupon

C. E. Brooks, 5367 Brooks Bldg., Marshall, Mich.
Please send me by mail in plain wrapper your illustrated book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

Name.....

City.....

R. F. D.....State.....

Consumption Book FREE

This valuable medical book tells in plain, simple language how consumption can be cured in your own home. If you know of any one suffering from Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma or any throat or lung trouble, or are yourself afflicted, this book will help you to a cure. Even if you are in the advanced stage of the disease and feel there is no hope, this book will show you how others have cured themselves after all remedies they had tried failed, and they believed their case hopeless. Write at once to The Yonkerman Company, 4912 Water Street, Kalamazoo, Mich., and they will gladly send you the book by return mail free and also a generous supply of the New Treatment, absolutely free, for they want every sufferer to have this wonderful remedy before it is too late. Don't wait, write today. It may mean the saving of your life.

Wearing Trusses Like These Is Simply Slow Suicide

Our FREE Book of Advice tells you how to avoid the misery of wearing Leg-strap appliances and Spring trusses like shown above and how the Cushe Self Massaging Pad STRENGTHENS the weakened muscles while Healing with ease and CURES Rupture. Waterproof, durable, sent under Guarantee Trial. Remember—NO body-spring, NO plaster, NO leg-strap. Write NOW for this great Rupture Book, which took us 40 years to learn all the facts—cloth bound—free to you—with 4000 Public Endorsements on this safe and simple Home Cure. When writing, give our box number—

Box 14 CLUTHE INSTITUTE,
125 East 23rd Street, New York City

HOUSEHOLD. THE PEACE PAGE. HOUSEHOLD.

ELIZABETH AYRES EDITOR

The Blade Book

By BLADE WRITERS

June lays its flowery touch on the seventh chapter of The Blade Book, by means of an article, written by MRS. IRENE C. MOSGROVE, of Urbana, Ohio. She tells of Roses and Other Flowers and of June brides and things like that. Mrs. Mosgrove has a good deal to say, so, "'tis not for the likes o' Mary Cassidy to be talkin' too long." Here are the Roses:

Roses, the beautiful flowers which may be used for various decorative purposes, such as bridal bouquets for June brides, white for the bride and pink for the bridesmaids, are specially appropriate for June weddings.

Roses may be cultivated for the market by women, if they possess knowledge of this culture. At a reunion of a class of public school scholars in an eastern state, which I attended several years ago, the decorations were beautiful roses, such as American beauties ,Marechal Neil, and other varieties. They were cut with long stems and laid across the table cloth. The effect was fine; much more so than to have them placed in vases or dishes. The hostess told one of her guests that a lady present had raised the flowers. They were great, cup-shaped blossoms, with stems that looked like rubber, they were so smooth.

When our family moved to Urbana from an eastern state, my father purchased the property where we are now living, for a residence. That was in the early sixties, during the civil war. I write this, so you may learn of the long life of a certain rose bush that was on the place when we moved here. It was a magnificent bloomer, with great, white roses that came during the month of June. The bush was growing in its natural state then. Later, when it was bound in a trellis, it never did so well. When it grew in its natural state, it formed a beautiful rose-filled arbor, reaching from the corner of our house over to a corner of a building on the lot of one of our neighbors.

This bush continued to bloom many years after the war, and a branch of the same bush blossomed in the past summer, but not so freely as the old bush, as the new one is only a few years old. The old bush was partly smothered by a vine that was planted in the same trellis. It is beautiful also, though not as showy as the old rose bush when in full bloom. The roses on the old bush are pure white, with a shell pink center in the bud, just before it comes to full bloom.

The vine I refer to as having smothered the old rose bush I did not know the name of until a lady acquaintance told me, when calling one day. By the way, she is a lady of charming personality, "eighty years young," as some say of those who retain their mental faculties and sprightliness at advanced age.

The flowers this vine bears are very small. They are about the size of lilies of the valley. They bloom from early springtime until late in the fall. There will be a pure white flower, a darker one, and several buds, all at the same time.

When the lady I write of called, she asked me for a branch of the vine. I told her to help herself to all she wished for. She said the reason she wanted it was that a young lady friend of hers was studying botany and that she had sent her to another friend to have some flowers analyzed, and that they were wrong about every one of them. She wanted her young friend to try some other flowers. She said the name of my vine was called by some the matrimonial vine. She said that when she was married she lived on a farm, and that one of the guests who came to her wedding came on horseback. The morning after her wedding some of the guests were talking in the yard near the place where a matrimonial vine was growing. The guest who came on horseback picked up a branch which had a white blossom, a darker one and buds, and said: "This white flower is the bride. The darker one is the bride wearing an old calico dress six months after the wedding, and the buds are the fruits of matrimony."

This wedding guest became one of our wealthy business men. The lady who was the bride of years gone by said that he was quite a popular young man and a great beau at that time. He talked as he did just to tease the young bride and groom. He and the groom have long since passed to their reward.

Notwithstanding that I have written of nasturtiums and sweet peas previously for The Blade, and have written of roses this time, my favorite flowers are lilies of the valley; not that I consider them the most beautiful of flowers, however. It came about in this way, and goes to show what association will do, and the effect it may have upon our minds and hearts.

A gentleman, past the middle age, had apartments and boarded at my father's when I was a school girl. He was an uncle of the bride I have written of. He was a courteous gentleman of the old school. My mother and I occasionally called upon him. He was a deep Bible student and a student of ancient history, also. Every fine day he would walk out to our cemetery, and, whenever the lilies of the valley were in bloom, he would bring me a cluster. One day I asked who was buried there that he thought so much of. He said, his wife and child were. I asked him the length of time, thinking they must have passed away in recent years. To my surprise he told me they had been gone for 20 years. Then he told me this story: He said that he was a young drygoods clerk when he first saw the lady who afterward became his wife. It was at a church meeting. She was sitting in the gallery, and, when his eyes first beheld her, he made up his mind that if he could win her for his wife, he would do so. Upon inquiry, he learned that she was a daughter of an Ohio governor. He, being a poor, drygoods clerk, in his wildest dreams, could not imagine himself the husband of the lady, but eventually he won her. His devotion to her memory, caused me to love lilies of the valley, more than other flowers, yet I love them all.

Many women have become successful florists, usually, by taking up their husband's profession after they have become widows, or it may be, for other reasons. A lady from Mechanicsburg, Ohio, was quite successful in flower culture and used to place flowers on sale in this town. I think she has gone to some large city to have a larger field for the sale of her flowers.

A relative living in Arkansas, wrote there were such beautiful rose hedges in Little Rock. I do not see any reason why we could not have rose hedges in Ohio. The pink and white and yellow roses seem to survive our most severe winters. A pink rosebush in a yard near here, must have had hundreds of roses during the past summer. It occupies as much space as a small room would. Think how beautiful a rose hedge would be, instead of some of the unsightly hedges we have seen. If rose bushes were set out systematically and had the proper care, in my opinion, we could have rose hedges in Ohio as well as in any other state.—Irene C. Mosgrove, Citizen of Urbana, Ohio.

I think our friend, Irene, has said all that need be said in regard to "roses and other flowers.' The rose hedge proposition strikes me where I live, and you might think a little about the influence of association and associates. Dodge the bad ones.

Speaking of June, Sunday, the 18th, is FATHER'S day. You might pin a rose on father, instead of on yourself that day, if father happens to be around.—Yours truly, Elizabeth.

FATHER'S DAY.

ALL I have to do when I want to get at the root of anything, is to flash a message throughout the country over The Weekly Blade wires. I always get the answer. Knowing this, I knew I should draw something about FATHER'S DAY if I kept at it long enough. Here is the answer to the FATHER'S DAY proposition. It came from Lima, Ohio, in the form of a newspaper clipping. This is the substance of the clipping:

"Spokane, Wash., April 21.—Mrs. John B. Dodd, of Spokane, originator of "Fathers' day," is making arrangements, through clubs in different parts of the United States, for a national observance, Sunday, June 18, when those who desire to show their respect for "dad" will wear a rose, a colored flower for the living and white for the dead."

What paper this clipping was taken from I do not know, but this lack need not keep the readers of The Weekly Blade from following its instructions and giving honor to the woman who originated this observance.

We are a huge club in ourselves and we may do volunteer service, which is the strongest service, by joining this movement, thus making it NATIONAL. We of The Weekly Blade may nationalize it quicker than any other body of people. We are spread all over these United States and we are the best sort of a body, because we are men, women and children.

Sunday, June 18, is FATHER'S DAY. Wear a red rose, if you can, in honor of Father. I must wear the white one. —Elizabeth.

Wending Our Way

MRS. WILLIAM REIMANN

DEAR FRIENDS—As such, I regard all the readers of The Blade, and some others. Perhaps you remember reading in my letter, Pioneering in Michigan, that after the big fire in 1881, we became discouraged with Michigan and moved to Kansas. The trip to that state was uneventful. We arrived in the town of Ellsworth, central Kansas, some time in May. The staple crops in that part of the state are wheat and corn, and, as the summers for the past two years were unusually dry, the crops were uncertain. The year we arrived it looked as if another dry season was coming on. Nearly everybody wanted to sell out, consequently, when the farmers near Ellsworth found that a family from the east had arrived, with a view of buying land we were fairly swamped with offers of farms for sale, at prices which would seem ridiculously low at present.

In a few days we had purchased a good half section of land, a mile and a half from town. As there were buildings on the place, we moved to the farm at once. It so happened that the succeeding seasons were good and we raised big crops. The face of the country in that part of Kansas is undulating. The roads are splendid and the soil very fertile. Corn does exceptionally well, and although one of our neighbors from Missouri said in his state every stalk of corn had two large ears and a little nubbin a foot long, the fact remains that on the bottom lands in Kansas, the corn grows so tall that when a man rides through it on horseback, the corn stalks are higher than his head and the ears so high from the ground that a man, unless he is tall, can scarcely reach them.

They raise some melons in Kansas, also. Our neighbor had a patch of watermelons, and they grew so thickly you could cross the patch by stepping from one melon to another, without touching your foot to the ground. They weighed all the way from 20 to 70 pounds apiece.

Of course, like every other state, Kansas has a few drawbacks. During the four years that we lived there we had no tornadoes, but we had some storms that made our house tremble to its foundation. The weather in the fall and winter is subject to sudden changes. Once in a while, after a period of fine weather, a snowstorm, or blizzard, will suddenly set in with such fury that a man about a mile from home can scarcely reach his destination. Having read about tornadoes in other parts of Kansas, I was always afraid that one of the twirlers might visit our section some time, so when a boom in real estate set in, we sold out at a good profit. Meantime we had read glowing accounts of the Gila—pronounced Hela—valley in southern Arizona and thither we wended our way, but in leaving Kansas and moving to Arizona to better our condition, we made a serious blunder, as the sequel will show.

If my friends of the Cozy Corner are not getting tired of reading my letters, I will tell you later how we managed to get from the Gila valley in Arizona, to western Oregon, where we now reside.—Mrs. William Reimann, Estacada, Oregon.

Come again, whenever you have time.—Elizabeth.

FROM THE CHILDREN

SHE LOVES FLOWERS

Dear Blade—I am a little girl, 12 years old. My birthday is on the tenth of October. I live on a farm of 111 acres. We have a large house and barn and very good land on our farm. The trees are in bloom now and they look so pretty. We have 4 cows, 5 horses and 50 little pigs. I have three brothers and two sisters. I am the youngest of the family. My sister Ethel and I have lots of fun in our woods gathering flowers. I like to live in the country. I go to country school. Our school is closed now. Ethel and I herd cows for our neighbor, Mrs. Flickinger. I like to herd cows. We gets lots of milk. We sell our milk. I go to the M. E. church. I like to read the children's letters and the Poets' Corner. We live just a mile and a half from Belle Center. My brother, Clark, goes to town school. I always thought California was a pretty place. I wish some girl or boy would write all about it. I would be very pleased if they would. We are having pretty weather here now. It is very warm. I am going to tell my little friend, Helen Funk, to write to The Blade. I know she will when she sees my letter in print. There is a creek just behind our house. There are lots of violets growing along its banks. I think they are so pretty. Well, my letter is getting long so I will close. As this is my first letter to The Blade I hope it will be in print. With my best wishes to The Blade and its readers.—Hazel Saylor, Belle Center, Ohio, May 6, 1911.

TILLUS L. COBLE.
He is three years old and lives in Quanah, Texas.

A COLORADO BOY

Dear Boys and Girls—As I wrote one letter and it was not published, I will try my luck again. I am a little boy, 12 years old. I live in Colorado, on a farm of 160 acres. I go to a country school, one mile and a half from us. I can see Pike's Peak all the time, and we live 80 miles from it. Well, I guess I will describe myself a little. I am about 5 feet tall, with red hair and a freckled face and brown eyes. I have five sisters and two brothers. This is our first year for The Blade and we feel as though we could not do without it. I read the continued stories first, then the letters. Well, hoping this will be published, I will close—Burt Willits, Byers, Colorado.

BROTHER AND SISTER

Dear Boys and Girls—As my first letter must have got in Elizabeth's waste basket, I am going to come again. I hope I shall see this letter in print. I am a boy, 15 years old. My birthday is the 10th of May. I live on a farm of 55 acres. For pets I have a dog whose name is Willie, and also a cat, which I call White Foot. I expect the boys and girls will get tired of me. With best wishes to all.—Roy C. Hewitt, Eatons, West Virginia.

Dear Blade Readers—I am a girl of 12 years old and have not walked a step since I was 7. I have three brothers and one little sister, 6 years of age. Her name is Alma. I wrote a letter to The Blade a few weeks ago, but I suppose Mr. Waste Basket got it. I hope this will be in print. My birthday is the 6th of July. I would like to have a little birthday party. As my letter is getting long I will say good-bye. Your little friend—Lessie M. Hewitt, Eatons, West Virginia.

HAS SEVEN BROTHERS

Dear Blade—I am a girl 11 years old. My birthday was the 23d of April. I live on a farm of 65 acres. I am in the sixth grade at school. I have seven brothers; the oldest is married now.

I wish some kind lady would tell through the pages of The Blade what would rid the cupboard of black ants.

My brother takes The Blade. Please print this on one of the pages of The Blade. As my letter is getting very long, I will close and give someone else a chance.

I will sign my name Nannie B. King, Pennsylvania.

FROM SOUTH DAKOTA

Dear Readers of The Blade—I thought I would write a letter to The Blade, I see so many letters from girls and boys. I am 11 years old. I live on a farm of 160 acres. Our nearest railroad towns are 28 and 48 miles away. Valentine is 40 miles and we do most of our trading there.

I have two pets, a dog and a cat. The dog's name is Watch. Our cat's name is Pete. I have a nice large doll. Her name is Eugenia Viola. We have a good farm and we have our garden planted. We have two horses, Maud and Nellie. We have also three dozen hens and seven little chickens. I have four sisters and three brothers. My name is Cathleen Bernice Kinney, South Dakota.

HORTENSE RUTH KRAMER AND HER FATHER.
They live in Tiskilwa, Illinois.

A WYOMING GIRL

Hello, Boys and Girls—I will now join your happy band.

I am a little girl 12 years old and am in the fifth grade at school. My teacher's name is Pearl McCormick. There are 12 scholars going to school. I have three brothers and two sisters. There are four of us going to school. We live on a ranch in Wyoming, but our nearest town is Henry, Nebraska. I enjoy reading the children's letters and Poets' Corner very much. My papa has taken The Blade for nearly two years and says it is the best paper he has ever taken. As I have never seen any letters from Wyoming, I thought I would write one. This is my first letter, so I will close. Hoping to see this in print, and sending best wishes to all, I will sign my full name.—Nellie Von Burg, Wyoming.

MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

TRY TO
Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.
Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

THE SUNNY LAND

Dear Blade and M. G. R.'s—With the kind permission of Elizabeth, I should like ever so much to take a ride with you on the only Merry-Go-Round that ever looked good to me. I have been for the past three months very much intereted in reading The Blade and especially this page. Never having seen anything from this, the land of sunshine and flowers, I had a great big desire to put old California on the map.

I reached home in the past January, after an absence of four years, most of which were spent in the frozen north, Alaska. I can tell you it seems good to be home again. When I arrived, old mother earth was sporting a brand new green carpet, and I discovered green onions, lettuce, radishes, and so on, in the garden. This was quite a treat, I assure you. Now there are flowers everywhere. I wish I could present you all with a bouquet from the "Rose Plot."

Just a word to you California readers. Get busy. Come on in and help to boost a good cause along. I am sure Elizabeth will welcome you, providing, of course, you do not tarry too long. By the way, that reminds me, so with best wishes to The Blade and all you M. G. R.'s.—Poppy, California.

Your invitation to "boost," is all right, but on behalf of California I will tell you that dwellers in the sunny land have not been neglectful of The Bade. It is likely you have not taken notice. Come again.—Elizabeth.

A GLOBE TROTTER

Dear M. G. R.'s—I have been reminded several times by members of our delightful circle that as a member I should write occasionally. I suppose excuses are in order. I have been somewhat of a "globe trotter," on a small scale, since I last talked with you, having gone from Arkansas to Nebraska, back to Arkansas, and then moved by domicile to the state of West Virginia. I have often read letters from members of this state, but as yet have not met any—yes, I have met one, a Mr. Houchins, who is a member of our circle and a fine, elderly gentleman. He signs his real name to his letters.

I find Alderson to be one of the most beautiful little towns it has been my experience to visit. It is built on the Greenbrier river, and is surrounded by hills which are more or less noted for their grandeur of scenery. We find the Greenbrier a lovely little river to boat on; however, at intervals, it is difficult to ascend on account of the rapids. We anticipate a great time this summer, rowing, bathing and breathing.

This is a summer resort, there being 500 or 600 students and other vacationers spending from two to three months here during the summer.

Sunflower Kid, sorry I did not find it possible to stop and see you and your wife on my return trip through your city. Good luck to you!

My dear Mountain Sister, "two's company, three's a crowd." But "the more the merrier."

Dear Diamond, your name is very suggestive—I can imagine you with always a bright, sunny face, driving care away wherever you find it and filling hearts with sunshine. I trust I shall see you some day, as at times I feel that I need the penetrating rays of the diamond to light my muddy countenance.

I want to extend my sympathy to the home of The Blade for its misfortune in the form of a fire, and also my congratulations on its being able to shake the trouble off so quickly. Au revoir.—Cor. Cordum, West Virfginia

TWO BROTHERS

Dear M. G. R.'s—Will you let two brothers take a ride in your Merry-Go-Round? We are 21 and 23 years old and unmarried. We live with our parents and are going to farm for them this summer. It has been a nice week. We just got done planting oats. We live in Indiana, five miles from a town called Geneva. Everything is beautiful. The plums and peaches are in bloom, and the grass is nice and green. We love The Blade. We always have time to read it when it comes.

Well, we had better stop before some one says, "I wish they would stop and let some one else have a chance to write." We will close with best wishes to The Blade and its readers.—James Tuple and Joseph Tuple, Indiana.

PEARL, FROM JERSEY

Dear M. G. R.'s—We all like The Toledo Blade and have taken it as long as I can remember. I am a girl, 20 years old; weigh about 100 pounds, and am five feet, five inches tall. I have brown hair and blue eyes. I have only one sister and no brothers. My sister is 17 years old and is just leaving school this year.

The Blade asked me why the New Jersey people did not write, so here I am, a New Jersey girl, and proud of it.

Please, Elizabeth, I should very much like to see this letter in print. So if this escapes the waste paper basket, I will come again and tell you something about where I live. My pen name is.—"Pearl from Jersey."

Well, I am glad that at last New Jersey has been heard from. I knew The Blade family had many relatives there, but New Jersey has not been given to speaking very much in public. Now that the silence has been broken, I hope other prophets will arise. Thank you, Pearl, for writing. —Elizabeth.

A BUCKEY CHAUFFEUR

Dear M. G. R.'s—I have been reading your letters so long I thought I would write. I have taken The Blade for about two years. I am five feet and eight inches tall and weigh 127 pounds. I am 23 years old. I am a Buckeye and glad that I am, as the Buckeyes are all O. K.

Black Eyes from Ohio, what county are you from? I would like to hear from you. I am a chauffeur and enjoy driving over the fine roads in the old Buckeye state. I will now say goodby and sign up, hoping to know you all better. —From a Buckeye Chauffeur.

Our Correspondents

There is no room in sight on the PEACE PAGE for Our Correspondents department this week, so I shall have to ask you to excuse it until next. We have to shift things around considerably in order that all you REAL FOLKS may have fair play on this page.—Yours truly, Elizabeth.

Kindly write PEACE PAGE on the envelope of all letters intended for this part of The Weekly Blade.

TO BLEACH CLOTHES.

For bleaching white clothes which have become yellow use sufficient buttermilk to cover the clothes. Let them soak in in this for two or three days, rinse and hang out to dry. I think that you will be pleased with the result.—Grace Terry, Ohio.

POETS' CORNER

THE HOUSE

(By Sam Walter Foss.)

When first the builder builds him a house
'Tis naught but a wooden box—
A thing of lumber, boards, and planks,
Of shingles, beams and blocks;
And when 'tis built 'tis still a box,
A box to the very minute
Some honest fellow takes the house
And puts a woman in it.
Then, though it has no gabled front,
no turret, tower, or dome,
Then is the builder justified, the box
becomes a home.

And why should a man dwell in a house
Until he lays his head
In the windowless room of the earth-scooped house
On the hillsides of the dead?
Let him steer the ship by the pilot stars,
And dig in the sunless mine;
Let him dwell with his flocks on the summer hills,
And live like a tree or a vine.
The sky is the roof for a brideless man,
And the seas are his to roam,
Till he turns to his bride in the builded house,
And the box becomes a home.

Why should a man live in a wooden box?
The ends of the earth are far!
Let him forth to the lands of the Southern Cross
And the lands of the Polar star.
And meet it is for the brideless man,
And the dower of his birth,
To draw his strength from the roofless sky,
And the face of a fenceless earth.
So let him forth till his thoughts shall turn
(Grown sick with the roofless dome)
To the woman shrined in the builded house,
When the box becomes a home.

And when he is sick of the winds of the sky,
And the old sea's ancient strife,
Let him shear the hills of their pines and build
A box around his wife.
And then will his chimneyed pine-built box
Become a templed shrine,
And he'll grow to the virtues that love a roof
And thrive with the door-yard vine.
And then he shall turn from the unfenced earth,
And the sea with its far sky dome,
To the woman shrined in the builded house,
When the box becomes a home.

THE RULER'S DAUGHTER

(Author Unknown.)

A father is trying the Savior to hear,
For his daughter is dying, and no help is near,
Beseeching, entreating, he falls at His feet,
And his story of sorrow now hear him repeat:

"My dear little daughter, I fear she will die,
O, Thou, merciful Savior, attend to my cry;
If Thou wilt but touch her she surely shall live,
And to Thee all the glory, O, Jesus, I'll give."

So Jesus went with him, but soon it was said,
To the grief-stricken father: "Thy daughter is dead,
Why trouble the Master thy woes to relieve,"
But the kind Savior whispered: "Now only believe."

But our love it was stronger by far than the love
Of those who were older than we—
Of many far wiser than we—
And neither the angels in heaven above,
Nor the demons down under the sea,
Can ever dissever my soul from the soul
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee.

For the moon never beams, without bringing me dreams
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee;
And the stars never rise, but I feel the bright eyes
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee;
And so, all the night-tide I lie down by the side
Of my darling—my darling—my life and my bride
In the sepulcher there by the sea,
In her tomb by the sounding sea.

ROBIN ADAIR

(By Lady Caroline Keppel.)
Irish Folksong.

What's this dull town to me?
Robin's not near;
What was't I wished to see,
What wished to hear?
Where's all the joy and mirth
That made this town a heav'n on earth?
Oh, they're all fled with thee,
Robin Adair.

What made th' assembly shine?
Robin Adair;
What made the ball so fine?
Robin was there;
What, when the play was o'er,
What made my heart so sore?
Oh! it was parting with
Robin Adair.

But now thou'rt cold to me,
Robin Adair;
But now thou'rt cold to me,
Robin Adair.
Yet him I loved so well,
Still in my heart shall dwell;
Oh! I can ne'er forget,
Robin Adair.

YOUR MOTHER STILL PRAYS FOR YOU, JACK

(Author Unknown.)
Salvation Army Song.

The night was dark and stormy,
And the wind was howling wild,
An aged mother gazed upon,
The portrait of her child.
She gazed on the baby's features,
That had once filled her heart with joy
But he was now on the wide world roaming,
The mother's long, lost boy.

In a home far away from mother,
In a home in a foreign land,
Some comrades said:
"Come along Jack, let's go, there's the army band."
It was a rough old barrack,
The meeting had just begun,
When something stirred the wild Jack's heart,
As sweetly the soldiers sang:

CHORUS.
Your mother still prays for you, Jack,
Your mother still prays for you,
In a home far away over the ocean,
Your mother still prays for you.

His stony heart was broken,
As he thought of his mother dear,
And in spite of his comrades' laughing,
He could not keep back a tear,
And in spite of his fierce temptations,
These words in his ear still rang,
So he started for heaven that evening,
As sweetly the soldiers sang.

At last there came a letter,
It was deeply edged in black;
From a comrade long forgotten,
Who still remembered Jack.
They have lain your dear old mother,
In her grave so dark and cold,
And she wants her boy that's roaming,
To meet her on the streets of gold.

CHORUS.
Your mother's last prayer was for you Jack,
Your mother's last prayer was for you,
And she wants her boy that's roaming,
To meet her on the streets of gold.

THE FARMERS' GIRLS

(By W. A. Ogden.)

Up in the early morning,
Just at the peep of day,
Straining the milk in the dairy,
Turning the cows away—
Sweeping the floor in the kitchen,
Making the beds up stairs,
Washing the breakfast dishes,
Dusting the parlor chairs.

CHORUS.
Oh! how merry the lay, as light and gay
We sing of the farmers' girls; Hurrah!
How merry the lay, we carol today
Of the merry farmers' girls.

Brushing the crumbs from the pantry,
Hunting for eggs at the barn,
Cleaning the turnips for dinner,
Spinning the stocking yarn—
Spreading the whitening linen
Down on the bush below,
Ransacking every meadow,
Where red strawberries grow.

Starching the "fixings" for Sunday,
Churning the snowy cream,
Rinsing the pails and the strainer
Down in the running stream—
Feeding the geese and the turkeys,
Making the pumpkin pies,
Jogging the little one's cradle,
Driving away the flies.

Grace in every motion,
Music in every tone,
Beauty of form and feature
Thousands might covet to own—
Cheeks that will rival spring roses,
Teeth the whitest of pearls;
One of these country maids are worth
A score of your city girls.

THE HAND THAT RULES THE WORLD

By Don Fielding.

They say that man is mighty,
He governs land and sea;
He wields a mighty scepter
O'er lesser powers that be.
But a mightier pow'r, and stronger,
Man from his throne has hurled,
For the hand that rocks the cradle,
Is the hand that rules the world.

In deep, mysterious conclave,
'Mid philosophic minds,
Unraveling knotty problems,
His native sphere man finds;
Yet all his "ies" and "isms"
To heaven's four winds are hurled,
But the hands that rocks the cradle,
Is the hand that rules the world.

Behold the brave commander,
Staunch 'mid the carnage stand;
Behold the guidon dying,
With the colors in his hand.
Brave men they be, yet craven,
When this banner is unfurled,
For the hand that rocks the cradle,
Is the hand that rules the world.

Great statesmen govern nations,
Kings mould a people's fate;
But the unseen hands of velvet
These giants regulate.
The iron hand of fortune,
With woman's hand is furled,
But the hand that rocks the cradle,
Is the hand that rules the world.

Please remember to write PEACE PAGE on all letters intended for this part of The Weekly Blade.

When the Robins Nest Again is the title of a song that is wanted.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO
Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good cheer.

HER TEMPER AND TALENT

Dear Cozy Corner Friends—I have long been a silent admirer of the Cozy Corner and the M. G. R.'s, so I thought this afternoon I would not remain silent any longer. I have not seen any letters from this part of Arkansas; in fact, Arkansas is not represented very often. I guess I shall have to introduce myself, so you can have an idea about the writer of this letter. I have dark hair and eyes. I am 5 feet 5 inches in height and weigh 130 pounds. My greatest failing is a quick temper. I have a kind husband and four children to grace my home. My husband is a country school teacher and is gone from home most of the time.

Now about my talent. I have a great talent for music and have given it much study. Nothing makes me feel better than a good piece on the guitar, which is my favorite instrument. I also play the mandolin, and when I feel right lively I just play Arkansaw Traveler, a great favorite of all "Arkansawyers."

Piggie came right along with an explanation of his name, didn't he? Piggie, you should have enclosed in parentheses the pronunciation of your name, so we all would not call you a pig. Come again, Piggie. I enjoyed your letter immensely, and those of few more of our writers describing their travels. I guess Fern Leaf is traveling again and will write when she returns.

Elizabeth, look over and correct errors. If too many, cast aside and there will be nobody disappointed but—Betha, Arkansas.

A REAL HOME WOMAN

Dear Friends of the Cozy Corner—Having made arrangements for a trip today, and having been disappointed, I recalled the words of a sister who said: "If I can't go places when I would like to, I can stay at home and enjoy it, too."

I am a real home woman. To me, there is no place like home, sweet home. I have reared four children and I am not a very old grandmother. To drive away the loneliness which is likely to attack one occasionally, I try to keep employed at some kind of work, or good reading, and oftimes in walking out, listening to the songs of the birds, which are, to me, a part of the sweetest of God's creation.

I enjoy reading The Blade, and—Elizabeth—be you "level headed" or not, we certainly think you are doing your part in the little corner which you occupy.

Success, peace, happiness, and prosperity, to Elizabeth, The Blade and its readers.—Nannie M. Winters, Indiana.

The same good wishes you wish us, on behalf of the management, I wish to you.—Elizabeth.

FROM EAST TENNESSEE

My husband has taken The Blade for quite a number of years. We are very fond of it, and think there is no other paper quite so good. I enjoy reading it, especially the Household page. I think the letters of both old and young are very interesting.

My home is in East Tennessee, in the mountainous part of the state. We have some mountains so high they almost reach the clouds, while others are not so high. There are lovely, sloping wooded hills and beautiful green valleys. I think East Tennessee, with its many mountains, hills and valleys is rightly called the Switzerland of America. The small, picturesque valley where I live is three and one-half miles from a city and four and one-half miles from the soldiers' home. While we cannot see the city sights for the hills that intervene, we can hear the sounds, and they remind us that we are very near the busy, bustling world. Our lives here are quiet and uneventful. The homes, if not showy or palatial in dimensions, are comfortable and cozy, and are ruled by the very best of home-loving women, who are happy and contented.—Jennie, East Tennessee.

THE GREAT THING

The Cozy Corner Readers—I have been a clerk in a grocery store all my life and the great thing of life is how we can do a thing and do it right.

The man that can do a thing right is the man that is worth while, for the man that can smile is the man for a grocery store. The happiest thing of my life is to smile and have some one to smile with me. I would like to see this in the paper.—J. B. K., Big Rapids, Mich.

A TESTIMONIAL

To the Peace Page:—

Dear Elizabeth—I have just been reading over the letter of May Bell Girlie of Illnoie, in the Blade Book chapter for May 18, and I want to say she and her husband have certainly started out the right way. That is the way my husband and I started nearly 13 years ago, and we have never "got off the track" once. Our life has been one long, sunny day. When I speak of this to some people, they look at me and smile as though they think I a m daffy.

I am so glad there are some to start married life this way. Our life is but a season, even at the longest, and why spend it in arguments and quarreling? I only wish I could reach out to the young people of today and make them understand this important matter.

I have just taken a dose of Kitye Kern's Don't-make housecleaning-a-terror-to-the-family, medicine. If I want to know anything good, I know I shall find it in The Blade.

What a funny old world this is, don't you think so Elizabeth? No, I will change that. What a beautiful world, with a capital B, and what funny people. Why cannot everybody be happy? That is something I cannot understand why people cannot be happy all their life, as well as a few days of it. Well, he is hoping. —Daisy of Michigan.

My answer to your question about happiness is this: It takes NERVE always to be happy, or to carry the appearance of happiness. Few people have nerve, or forgetfulness of self, sufficient to do this. If you act happy long enough, whether you are or not, after a while you will get the habit of happiness and there you are—happy. Self-forgetfulness is happiness. Get the nerve.—Elizabeth.

GOOD RECIPES

From Mrs. Sallie Shankster, of Pioneer, Ohio, we have these good reciepes:

Lemon Crackers.

One ounce of baking ammonia, pulverized and dissolved in one pint of sweet milk, three cups of white sugar one cup of lard, whites of four eggs, five cents' worth of lemon oil. Mix stiff and knead well.

These crackers will keep a long time, if you do not eat them too fast. I mix mine very stiff and husband pounds them with the ax. Do not get the ammonia until just before you make the crackers. I get all else ready before I pulverize the ammonia. I grate it on the horseradish grater. The secret of having good results lies in having good ammonia.

Apple Cake.

Three cups of chopped apple, one cup of molasses. Boil 10 minutes. Let this get cool. Then take one cup of sugar, one cup of lard, three cups of flour, one cup of buttermilk, one cup of raisins, three eggs, one tablespoonful of soda, one tablespoonful of cimamon, one teaspoonful of cloves and nutmeg and a little salt.

I think it is fine. Do not use quite as much of the spices as the recipe calls for.

SOME POINTERS

By Elizabeth.

Jane Jones said to me: "Laughin' at trouble is a sight more sensible than cryin' at it. I've seen whole families broke up by one measly little quarrel, jes' because none of 'em had sense enough to know when 'twas time for laughin.' You can't stay mad long if all you git is laughin' at an' fun pokin'."

Women might have a much better time together if they would not get jealous of one another's clothes.

A great and valuable knowledge is to know when not to talk. Anyone with the power of speech can talk, but it takes a wise head to keep silent.

In the long run it is better to tell the truth about things that must be told, even if it scares you half to death to tell it.

Having to make yourself over is no easy job, but you can do it, if you work hard enough and long enough to beat into shape that miserable critter—your worst self.

Those who think themselves the most superior, are the ones who are the most inferior. If you cannot be taught anything, you are a hopeless case.

The really great never seek notoriety, neither do they like to have it thrust upon them. They are too busy to want to be taken notice of.

Be careful how you trade on the need of others; be careful how you take your toll of human flesh and blood. The old Mosaic law, "Eye for eye, tooth for tooth," is still a part of the handwriting on the wall.

Dirty back stairs are a sure indication of the real conditions of a house, no matter what the surface effects may be. Keep your back stairs clean.

Mostly, we get mad when we are told we are wrong. There's no use in getting mad. A better way is to back up and start out on the road to Rightville.

DOCTORS FAILED TO HELP HER

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham Vegetable Compound

Pound, Wis. — "I am glad to announce that I have been cured of dyspepsia and female troubles by your medicine. I had been troubled with both for fourteen years and consulted different doctors but failed to get any relief. After using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier I can say I am a well woman. I can't find words to express my thanks for the good your medicine has done me. You may publish this if you wish. —Mrs. HERMAN SIETH, Pound, Wis.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills, and suffering women owe it to themselves to at least give this medicine a trial. Proof is abundant that it has cured thousands of others, and why should it not cure you?

If you want special advice write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. It is free and always helpful.

FREE TO YOU--MY SISTER

FREE TO YOU and Every Sister Suffering From Woman's Ailments

I am a woman. I know woman's sufferings. I have found a cure.

I will mail, free of any charge, **my home treatment** with full instructions to any sufferer from women's ailments. I want to tell **all** women about this cure—you, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. **Men can not understand women's sufferings. What we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for Leucorrhoea or Whitish Discharges, Ulceration, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Uterine or Ovarian Tumors or Growths; also pains in the head, back, and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, kidney and bladder troubles caused by weakness peculiar to our sex.**

I want to send you a **complete ten days' treatment entirely free** to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home easily, quickly, and surely. Remember that it **will cost you nothing** to give the treatment a complete trial; it will cost you only about 12 cts. a week, or less than 2 cts a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. **Just send me your name and address**, tell me how you suffer if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also **send you free** of cost my book—**"WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER"** with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to **think for herself.** Then when the doctor says "You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures **all, old or young.** Do **Mothers of Daughters**, I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectively cures Leucorrhoea, Green Sickness and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Plumpness and health always result from its use.

Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies in your own locality who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this **Home Treatment** really cures all women's diseases and makes women well, strong, plump and robust. **Just send your address**, and the free ten days' treatment is yours; also the **book.** Write today, you may not see this offer again. Address

MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box 8. South Bend, Ind., U. S. A.

LADIES

WHY SUFFER?

Orange Lily cured me of painful periods, Leucorrhea, Ulceration and other **Irregularities after** all **else had failed. To any suf**ferer who will **send a 50 cent pack**age of this wonderful remedy **FREE**, I will send at once to

MRS. C. C. FRETTER, Box 306, DETROIT, MICH.

FAT FOLKS

Write me your name and address and I will tell you how to reduce your bust, waist and hips without starving. **Results Guaranteed.**

Mrs. G. M. Greising, 411 Main St., Toledo, O.

GET MARRIED Matrimonial paper with advertisements of marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, old, young, Protestants, Catholics, etc., mailed sealed Free. D. G. GUNNELS. Toledo, Ohio.

MARRY Catalogue, with hundreds of photos and descriptions FREE. Pay if suited. CLUB, Dept. 46, TEKONSHA, MICHIGAN.

MARRY BEST PLAN ON EARTH, sent FREE. PHOTOS OF EVERY LADY MEMBER. THE PILOT, Dept. 39, Marshall, Mich.

Marry RICH Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (sealed) Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

TAPE-WORM EXPELLED WITH HEAD. FREE BOOKLET. BYRON FIELD & CO. 1208 So. STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

AMERICA TO HONOR GIBBONS

Taft and Roosevelt to Be Among the Speakers at Celebration.

Baltimore, June 5.—As a tribute to Cardinal Gibbons for his distinguished public services as an American citizen a non-sectarian celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood and the twenty-fifth of his elevation to the cardinalate will be held in the Fifth Regiment armory here Tuesday.

Governor Crothers will preside and the principal addresses will be made by President Taft, Vice President Sherman, former President Roosevelt, Speaker Clark, of the national house of representatives, Chief Justice White of the United States supreme court, Senator Root, of New York, and former Speaker Cannon.

The general ecclesiastical celebration of the dual anniversary will be held next October.

SCOTLAND NOW HAS 4,759,445

Makes Smallest Increase in Census Since 1861.

London, June 1.—Scotland has a population of 4,759,445, according to the provisional figures of the census made public today. This is an increase over the 1901 census of 287,342 and is the smallest increase in any census since 1861.

Gains 30 Pounds In 30 Days

Remarkable Result of the New Flesh-Builder Protone, In Many Cases of Run-Down Men and Women.

Prove It Yourself By Sending Coupon Below For a Free, 50c Package.

"By George, I never saw anything like the effects of that new treatment, Protone, for the building up of weight and lost nerve force. It acted more like a miracle than a medicine," said a well known gentleman yesterday in speaking of the revolution that had taken place in his condition. "I began to think that there was nothing on earth that could make me fat. I tried tonics, digestives, heavy eating, nuts, milk, beer, and almost everything else you could think of, but

Any Man Or Woman Who Is Thin Can Recover Normal Weight By The Remarkable New Treatment, Protone.

without result. I had been thin for years, and began to think it was natural for me to be that way. Finally I read about the remarkable successes brought about by the use of Protone, so I decided to try it myself. Well, when I look at myself in the mirror now, I think it is somebody else. I have put on just 30 pounds during the last month and never felt stronger or more 'nervy' in my life."

FREE PROTONE COUPON

It will cost you nothing to prove the remarkable effects of this treatment. The Protone Company will send to anyone a free full package of Protone if they will fill out the coupon and enclose 10c in stamps or silver to help cover postage and packing, and as evidence of good faith. They will also send full instructions and their book on "Why You Are Thin," free of charge, giving facts that will probably astonish you and proofs that Protone does the work.

If you want to put on more flesh fill out the following coupon today. Free 50c package can only be had by writing direct to Detroit.

The Protone Co., 3731 Protone Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

Name.....

Street.....

City.....State.....

GARY IS AGAINST ANY CUT IN WAGES

Steel Head Says Men Have More at Stake Than the Employers.

New York, June 5.—"Do not forget that the employes of the corporations have more at stake than the employer when questions of reducing prices below what is reasonable and fair.

"You have no right to run the risk of being compelled to put their wages below what they ought to be unless you are driven to it. I hope that whatever may happen as a result of present conditions you will not reduce the wages of your employes until you feel an absolute necessity to do so."

In an address to the steel and iron manufacturers at the Metropolitan club in this city a week ago and now made public for the first time, Judge Elbert H. Gary, of the United States Steel corporation made this plea. The luncheon was held for the purpose of discussing the recent cut in prices made by the Republic Steel & Iron Co. Among other things Judge Gary said:

Decision May Hurst Business.

"Just at this particular time our minds are filled with the late decision of the supreme court in the Standard Oil case. You have read statements made by many different people to the effect that the supreme court had modified the Sherman law and had read into that act the word 'unreasonable.' I am inclined to think even if that were true, to which I do not agree, the adoption of that view and conduct based upon it might result in very great harm to the business interests of the country generally. And I offer simply for your consideration this view of the decision: That the supreme court, instead of saying that there may be reasonable monopolies, intended to say that in the application of the law to the facts in a case there must be reason exercised.

"I hope when we find to what policy the administration in Washington has settled down, for the governing and controlling of the great business interests of this country, that we steel and iron people in this country, instead of being found in opposition to that general policy which is calculated to be of benefit to the people of the country, will line up with the administration and take a position foremost in the ranks of those who in a patriotic way are attempting to do what they can for their fellow men. I do not care whether it is a federal incorporation act the law makers may determine upon, or what it may be, if it is reasonable or if it is determined by the administration or the law makers to be reasonable, let us—occupying a great position in the activities of business life—take a leading part in doing our best to bring about an improvement in the conditions which surround us.

"I have urged you to remember and I again call attention to the fact that when you make substantial reductions in your prices; if you reduce to a price that is unfair and unreasonable and you make so small a profit that it does not yield you a fair return on your investment and your risk, you at least place for consideration before everyone the possible necessity of reducing the cost of production, including prominently, if not principally, the wages which you are paying, or may be allowed to pay, to the man or the men in your employ.

Laborer Has Most at Stake.

"Do not forget that the laboring men—the employes of the corporations—have more at risk when these questions are considered of reducing prices below what is reasonable and fair, than the employer, because it is just as natural as it is right and fair that if reasonable profits are prevented and your prices are put down below what they ought to be, then as a matter of necessity you are forced to consider and perhaps decide in favor of a liquidation of the wages of your employes; and you have no right to disregard them and their interests.

"We should undertake to place ourselves on a plane much higher than the demagogue or the reformer who attempts to assail us and who pretends to be the champion of the laboring man. We know what our duty is, we know what the rights of our employes are and we feel obligated and take pleasure in knowing that we are at all times doing all we can for the people in our employ.

"I bring this up because I have read in some of the newspapers that there will undoubtedly soon be a reduction in wages—and we may be forced to it. I shall regret it if we are—but, gentlemen, let us not come to the conclusion of reducing wages until we are compelled to do so. Let us keep them as high as we can just as long as we can.

"I think that as far as we are concerned we would be largely influenced by the action of others; and, while insisting upon the position from which I have never varied, I would not under any circumstances make any agreement, express or implied, direct or indirect, to maintain certain prices, to keep away from customers, to divide territory, to restrict output or to make any agreement of any sort or description with you or any of you, because, as I understand the law, I have no right to do it; yet at the same time I would do what I have always said I would do—I would tell you and each of you at any time, exactly what we were doing; I would give you the name of our customers, I would tell you what prices we were charging, I would give you any information concerning our business that you wanted to have, so long as you have the same disposition toward me.

"There is only a certain amount of business; you cannot increase it, you cannot change it; you can get it away from your friend for a day or a week. The man you get today we will get from you tomorrow."

THE PASSING OF DIAZ

Vera Cruz People Treat Old Ex-President Royally as He Sails.

Vera Cruz, June 1.—Former President Porfirio Diaz, of Mexico, who abdicated recently, sailed from this port last night on the steamer Ypiranga for Havre, France. The steamer goes by way of Havana and General Diaz's ultimate destination is Spain.

His ship was only a little way out when the searchlight of the fortress guarding the port was turned on it. With glass in hand, among a small party in the stern, Diaz was standing, somewhat apart, close to the rail. He was plainly discernible, taking his farewell look at his native land.

The last words of the former president to those he left on shore were: "I shall die in Mexico."

It was 5 o'clock when General Diaz and the members of his party went aboard the Ypiranga. The trip to the steamer was made in open carriages. Diaz was tired of attempts to avoid the people. He declared that h's departure from his native land must be public.

Along the piers soldiers were drawn up at present arms and two military bands stood in ranks. Crowds of working people and the most prominent of the city's society jammed the way, making progress difficult. General Diaz, accompanied by the military commander of the port, and followed by Senora Diaz and the other members of the party and the their escorts was loudly cheered on the walk to the ship. A dozen pretty young women threw before the aged warrior great bunches of flowers, reserving some to present to him personally.

With his arms filled with blossoms and bowing right and left, the former president started up the plans. On board, the ship's band began the Mexican national hymn. Every hat was off and Diaz halted at the head of the edge of the ship. The guns of Fort Santiago began for the last time to fire a presidential salute in honor of Diaz. The crowd was cheering itself hoarse, but never a cry for Madero.

Then it was that Diaz lifted his hand, signaling for silence.

"Citizens of Vera Cruz," he said, "I will never forget this expression of good will. It is the more notable for having been given at a time when all the country is against me. I am accorded a greater laudation than a mere citizen is entitled to. Not even a president can be the recipient of a greater ovation than this."

NOW AN ARCHITECTS' TRUST

Treasury Official Says Nation, States and Cities Are Held Up.

Washington, June 3.—Supervising Architect Taylor of the treasury department, told the House Committee on Expenditures in that department today that the American institute of Architects has a price agreement enforced on competitive building bids and that the government often was affected by it.

This association of which Irving K. Pond, of Chicago, is president and Glenn Brown, of Washington, secretary, Architect Taylor said, has a steadfast rule that no member may bid below 6 per cent. of the total cost of a building for furnishing plans therefor, members violating being subject to fine and expulsion from the association.

ORIENTALS MAIL KIN'S ASHES

Save Freight Bills by Cremating the Bodies.

Seattle, Wash., June 3.—Within the last few months the mail from Seattle to Japan and China has been burdened with mysterious packages outwardly resembling cans of fruit or vegetables, and an investigation by the postal authorities yesterday disclosed that Orientals have been having the bodies of relatives cremated and have mailed the ashes to China and Japan for burial, thus saving freight bills.

An examination of one can disclosed the remains of one Sake Togo.

The ashes of Mrs. George McMartin, wife of a wealthy Tacoma, Wash., manufacturer, were recently mailed to him from Berlin, where the woman died while visiting her old home.

OHIO SALOONS ON INCREASE

Nearly 200 More Now Than One Year Ago.

Columbus, June 1.—Auditor of State Fullington's report shows there were 7,097 saloons in the state January, 1911, as compared with 6,908 in January, 1910. The total revenue for the collection of January 1911 was $3,531,625.58 of which $1,063,559.28 went to the state and $2,467,766.30 to local divisions.

IN MEMORY OF CYRUS HAMLIN

Bangor, Me., June 3.—A feature of the Bangor Theological Seminary's graduation exercises beginning tomorrow will be the celebration of the 100th anniversary of the birth of Dr. Cyrus Hamlin, the famous missionary to Turkey and one of the founders of Robert college. Dr. Hamlin was a graduate of the theological seminary in 1837.

FLIES WITH BOUQUET TO POET

Avignon, France, June 3.—M. Morin, the French aviator, today flew from Avignon to Mailiane, taking with him a poem and bouquet for Frederick Mistral, the aged poet. M. Mistral was greatly touched by the novel honor paid him.

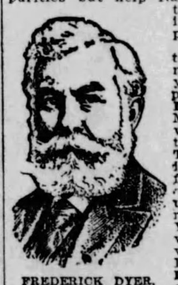
RHEUMATISM

Remarkable Michigan External Remedy which is curing thousands sent TO TRY FREE.

Just Mail My Coupon

Don't take medicine to draw out impurities but help Nature expel them through the pores in her own simple way.

Send my coupon today. Return mail will then bring you a regular $1 pair of **Magic Foot Drafts,** the great Michigan remedy which is curing thousands, **TO TRY FREE.** Then if you are satisfied with the benefit received send us One Dollar. If not, send nothing. **You decide** and we take your word. Magic Foot Drafts are curing **Rheumatism** in every form—**Muscular, Sciatic, Lumbago, Gout,**



FREDERICK DYER, Cor. Sec'y.

etc., no matter in what stage of progress or how many physicians have failed. The simple principles underlying this wonderful treatment are fully explained in our illustrated free book. Don't delay, but send the coupon now—today—while you can. Send no money—just the coupon.

This $1.00 Coupon FREE

Good for a regular $1.00 pair of Magic Foot Drafts to be sent Free to Try (as explained above) to

Name .....

Address.....

Mail this coupon to Magic Foot Draft Company, WB23 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich.

HEAD SOLID MASS OF HUMOR

"I think the Cuticura Remedies are the best remedies for eczema I have ever heard of. My mother had a child who had a rash on its head when it was real young. Doctor called it baby rash. He gave us medicine, but it did no good. In a few days the head was a solid mass, a running sore. It was awful, the child cried continually. We had to hold him and watch him to keep him from scratching the sore. His suffering was dreadful. At last we remembered Cuticura Remedies. We got a dollar bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, a box of Cuticura Ointment, and a bar of Cuticura Soap. We gave the Resolvent as directed, washed the head with the Cuticura Soap, and applied the Cuticura Ointment. We had not used half before the child's head was clear and free from eczema, and it has never come back again. His head was healthy and he had a beautiful head of hair. I think the Cuticura Ointment very good for the hair. It makes the hair grow and prevents falling hair." (Signed) Mrs. Francis Lund, Plain City, Utah, Sept. 19, 1910.

Cuticura Soap (25c.) and Cuticura Ointment (50c.) afford the most economical treatment for skin and scalp troubles from infancy to age. Sold throughout the world. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole props., Boston, for free book on care and treatment of skin and scalp troubles.

EVERY HORSE OWNER SHOULD HAVE THIS BOOK

It will be of interest to every horse owner in the country to learn that a substantial cash saving of from 25 to 50 per cent can be affected on the purchase of any style of horse drawn vehicle, harness or saddles by getting in touch with the Wilbur H. Murray Manufacturing Company, 321 E. 5th St., Cincinnati, Ohio. This firm has just published a book devoted to vehicles and horse equipment. The book explains the details of the Murray, up-to-date, "direct from factory to horse" selling plan. Although it costs 10 cents to mail this magnificent book, a copy will be sent absolutely free on request to any address. As the book is of such absorbing interest to horse owners, everyone who now, or at any time in the future, contemplates a purchase, should write at once to the Murray Company for a free copy, which will be sent postage prepaid.

STATE MONEY SPENT

Treasury Empty as 79th General Assembly Adjourns.

Columbus, June 2.—Having spent all the money in the state treasury, the seventy-ninth general assembly of Ohio adjourned sine die at 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon.

The clocks had been stopped for 24 hours, and the official journals will show that adjournment actually took place 24 hours earlier, in accordance with the resolution adopted three weeks ago to adjourn May 31.

The total appropriations for state departments and institutions for 1911 and 1912 amounted to $18,909,067.85. This will require the estimated income of the state for that period and wipe out the balance in the state treasury. No new revenue bills were passed, so this will be one of the important tasks for the legislature which will meet in 1913, unless an extra session is called earlier.

Expenses directly incident to the session just adjourned, including salaries of members and attaches, was a little more than a quarter of a millions dollars—$225,000 exactly.

Spent for Convention.

A similar amount has been appropriated for the sessions of the constitutional convention, which will be held next year and which, it is expected will continue six months.

During his campaign last fall, Governor Harmon asked the people of Ohio to give him a Democratic legislature. They did. And it may be fairly assumed that this same governor was the gladdest man in the state when he was rid of it.

During one of the squabbles between the senate and house a delegation waited upon the governor to learn if he wanted the legislature to recess and come back again in the fall so the senate bribery investigating committee could work during the summer.

What Harmon Said.

With great enthusaism the governor sent word that he didn't care if this legislature never came back—hoped it wouldn't, or words to that effect.

As a result of Democratic inefficiency and lack of cohesiveness, the Dean-Fulton congressional reapportionment bill was cast upon the legislative junk heap yesterday. The 21 congressional districts of the state will remain just as they were fixed 10 years ago by a Republican general assembly. The hungry partisans just simply couldn't agree upon distribution of the pie, so it was not cut. Several conferences, with a view to putting the gerrymander bill to vote, were held just before adjournment, but they were futile.

Some Obsequies.

The obsequies of two bills demanded by Governor Harmon took place in the senate yesterday afternoon. One was the Edwards bill to abolish boards of review and personal property assessors. The other was the famous "he" bill practically to deprive the state board of public works, a Republican body, of all its powers and to confer them upon the Democratic chief engineer of the board. It would have meant the discharge of 125 Republican canal employes and the substitution of Democrats.

The Franklin county grand jury and courts will continue the investigation of alleged bribery and graft in connection with legislation. After a fight which continued most of the day, the senate and house agreed before adjournment yesterday afternoon upon an appropriation of $5,000 to pay the state's share of the expense, but stipulating that none of the fund should be used to pay the detectives who operated the dictagraph trap.

The senate committee, appointed by itself to probe corruption and bribery, died with the session, having probed nothing.

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, June 6.—Favorable weather at home and abroad weakened wheat at the outset by causing general selling. The market also showed effects of the large amount of grain dumped on the market yesterday by Chicago longs. No cables were received, as there is a holiday in London the first half of the week. Rain is needed in Kansas and one or two other far western states but east of the river, little complaint of drought is heard. The general public does not seem to have been infected by the bull fever running rampant among Chicago traders. Short interests are said to be light on the floor at Chicago. Cash and June opened ¾c off at 92c, July ½c off at 92⅝c, Sept. ⅝c off at 91½c and Dec. ½c down at 94¼c. There were further slight price losses early in the session.

Scattered rains, cooler weather, bears and longs selling limited cash and speculative demand later contributed additional weakness. Other grains were influenced by these conditions. Closes: Cash and June 91½c, July 92c, Sept. 90⅝c, Dec. 93¼c.

There was heavy commission house selling of corn at Chicago early in the session. Buying was scattered and chiefly on resting orders. July started ½c off at 56¼c, Sept. ¼c down at 57⅛c and Dec. ⅜c lower at 55c.

Final corn prices: Cash 55¼c, July 55⅝c, Sept. 56¾c, Dec. 54⅜c.

Oats was affected about the same as other grains. The local market opened ⅜c off at the following figures: May 29¼c, Sept. 39⅝c and Dec. 40⅜c.

Cash oats closed at 38½c, July at 38¾c, Sept. at 37¾c, Dec. 40c.

Clover seed opened unchanged at $9.70 in cash and 2½c lower in the futures at $8.37½.

Final clover seed prices: Cash $9.60, Oct., Dec. and March $8.30.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close June 6	Close June 5.
Wheat—					
Cash	92	....	91¼	91½	92⅝
June	92	....	91¼	91½	92¾
July	92¾	....	91¾	92	93¼
Sept.	91½	....	....	90⅝	92¼
Dec.	94¼	....	....	93¼	94⅝
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	55¼	55¼
July	56¼	56⅝	....	55⅝	56⅝
Sept.	57¼	57⅝	....	56⅝	57¼
Dec.	55	....	....	54½	55⅝
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	38½	39½
July	39½	39⅝	....	38⅝	39⅝
Sept.	39¾	....	....	38⅞	39⅝
Dec.	40⅝	40½	....	40	40⅜
Clover Seed—					
Cash	9.70	....	....	9.60	9.70
Oct.	8.37½	....	....	8.30	8.40
Dec.	8.37½	....	....	8.30	8.40
March	8.40	....	....	8.30	8.40
Timothy—					
Aug.	....	....	....	3.60	3.40
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	9.25	9.25

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
July	92⅞	....	91⅝	91⅝	93¼
Sept.	90¾	....	89¼	89¾	90⅞
Dec.	92½	....	91¾	91⅝	92¼
Corn—					
July	54⅜	....	53⅜	53⅞	54⅝
Sept.	55⅜	....	54⅜	54⅝	55⅛
Dec.	53⅜	....	53⅛	53¼	54⅛
Oats—					
July	37⅝	....	....	36⅝	37⅛
Sept.	37½	....	....	36⅞	37⅝
Dec.	38½	38⅝	37⅞	38	38⅞

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
July	98⅜	....	97¾	97¾	99¼
Sept.	96⅝	....	....	96	97¾

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
July	88¼	....	87	87¼	88⅞
Sept.	88½	....	....	87½	89¼

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	96¼	98¼
Sept.	....	....	....	92¼	93⅝

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	97⅝	99⅜
Sept.	....	....	....	93	94⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
July	14.82	14.92	14.87	14.90	14.75
Sept.	14.50	14.60	....	14.55	14.40
Lard—					
July	8.17	8.25	8.15	8.22	8.15
Sept.	8.25	8.35	....	8.32	8.22
Dec.	7.85	....	....	7.85	7.82
Ribs—					
July	8.07	8.07	....	8.07	7.97
Sept.	7.95	8.05	....	8.02	7.92
Jan.	7.25	....	....	7.22	7.17

Money and Stocks.

New York, June 6.—(Wall Street.)—The stock market was irregular at the opening today, although the greater number of speculative leaders were inclined to heaviness. Canadian Pacific gained ⅝ and American Smelting and Amalgamated Copper ½. Westinghouse Electric receded 1½, and smaller losses were made by United States Steel, Erie, Atchison, Northern Pacific, Southern Pacific and St. Paul.

The movement of prices was uncertain during the first hour, but fluctuations either way were small, and the usual leaders showed evidence of support after they had fallen below yesterday's closing. A few low-priced specialties were strong. Tennessee Copper and Distillers' Securities gained a point. Underwood Typewriter lost 3¼. New York City 4¼ per cent bonds sold at 104⅜, a record price.

Few important changes occurred during the morning on the stock exchange which exhibited the hesitating tone that characterized it yesterday. The market was inclined to sag, but sufficient support was offered to prevent any extended losses. Speculation seemed to have reached a deadlock. The copper stocks were almost the only ones to show sustained strength. On the curb" American Tobacco, which declined about 120 points since the supreme court announced its decision in the tobacco cases, advanced 24 points to 423. Near midday the strength derived from the movements in special stocks wore off, and United States Steel, and the principal railroad shares sagged to the lowest. Bonds were irregular.

New York Stocks.

New York, June 6, 1911.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Loco. com.	41⅜	41⅝	41⅜	41⅝
Atchison	115⅞	116¼	115½	116⅛
Anaconda	40	40	38⅞	40
Amal. Copper	67⅝	68¼	67	67⅝
Am. Smelters	80⅝	81½	80½	80⅞
Am. Tel. and Tel.	150	151½	149¾	151
Am. Tobacco pfd.	97¼	97¾	97¼	97¾
Am. Cotton Oil	53⅜	53⅝	53¼	53¾
Am. Beet Sugar	53⅝	53⅝	53⅛	53⅝
Biscuit com.	135	135	135	135
Balt. and Ohio	108	108	107⅜	108
Blyn. R. Trans.	80⅞	82	80⅝	81¾
Chicago and G. W.	24	25	24¼	24¼
Chicago G. W. pfd.	46½	46⅝	46¼	46⅜
Canadian Pac.	238¼	238½	237½	237⅞
Clover Leaf	22⅝	22⅝	22¼	22¼
Clover Leaf pfd.	51½	51½	50⅝	50⅝
Ches. and Ohio	85½	85	85	85¼
Central Leather	31⅝	31⅝	31¼	31½
Consolidated Gas	147⅝	148½	147¼	147¼
Can pfd.	87	87	87	87
Distillers Sec.	37¼	38¼	37	37⅛
Erie com.	34¾	34⅝	34⅜	34⅜
Erie 1st pfd.	54¼	54¼	53¾	53⅝
Erie 2nd pfd.	43½	43½	43½	43½
Gt. Northern pfd.	135⅝	135	135	135¼
Gt. Northern Ore.	62⅝	62¾	62¼	62¼
Ill. Central	140½	140½	140¼	140½
Int. Harvester com.	125	125	125	125
Interborough com.	19¾	19¾	19⅝	19¾
Interborough pfd.	54	54½	54	54
K. C. Sou. com.	35¼	35½	35	35
Louis. and Nash.	150¼	150¼	150¼	150¼
Laclede Gas	106⅜	106⅝	106¼	106⅜
Merc. Marine pfd.	17⅜	17⅜	17⅜	17⅜
Missouri Pacific	50¼	51	50⅜	50⅝
M. S. M.	136⅜	136⅝	136¼	136¼
M., K. & T. com.	35⅜	36½	35⅜	36¼
North. Pacific	134⅛	134⅝	134⅛	134⅝
National Lead	56½	57	56¼	57
Nevada Con's.	19⅝	19⅝	19⅝	19⅝
Northwestern	147⅞	148	147⅝	148
N. Y. Central	109¾	110¼	109¾	110
N. & W. com.	108¼	109¼	108⅝	108¾
N. & W. Con. 4's	108¾	108¾	108½	108⅝
Pr. Steel Car Co. com	36⅝	36⅝	36⅛	36⅜
Penn. Ry.	124½	124⅝	124¼	124¼
People's Gas Co.	106⅝	106⅞	106⅛	106⅝
Reading com.	160¼	160½	159⅝	160
Rock Island	33⅝	33⅝	33½	33½
Rock Island pfd.	65⅞	65⅞	65⅝	65⅞
Rep. I. and S. Co.	30¼	30⅜	30¼	30¼
Rep. pfd.	95	95	95	95
South. Ry.	30	30	29⅝	29⅞
South. Ry. pfd.	69	69⅝	69	69⅝
St. Paul	126¾	127⅝	126¾	126¾
South. Pacific	120¾	121	120¾	120⅝
Texas Pacific	29	29⅛	29	29
Tenn. Copper	39½	40⅜	39½	40⅛
Union Pacific	186⅜	186⅝	185⅝	186
Union Pacific pfd.	95	95	94½	94½
U. S. Pac. Con. 4's	108¼	108¾	108¼	108½
U. S. Steel	77⅛	77⅞	77⅛	77⅝
U. S. Steel pfd.	119	119	118½	118½
U. S. Steel 5's	105⅞	106	105⅞	105⅞
U. S. Rubber com.	41⅞	42⅛	41⅜	41⅞
Utah Copper	47⅛	48	47⅛	47⅝
Virginia Chem.	58⅜	59	58⅝	59
Western Md.	60⅜	61¼	60¾	61¼
Wabash pfd.	38⅜	38⅝	37⅞	38
Western Union	81⅞	82	81⅜	81¾
Westinghouse	76⅜	77	76⅜	77

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, June 6.—Hog receipts were light and the market ruled active. Packers were principal buyers. Other lines were steady.

Hogs—Selected heavies, $6.00@6.10; good mediums, $6.20; heavy yorkers, $6.20; light yorkers, $6.20; good mixed, $6.15@6.20; bulk of sales, $6.10@6.20; good pigs, $6.10@6.15; stags and roughs, $4.50@5.00.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $5.75@6.00; good to choice, $5.75@5.90; good fat, 1,050 to 1,200 lbs., $5.50@5.75; fair to good, 900 to 1,100 lbs., $5.25@5.50; common and light steers, $4.50@5.00; choice fat cows, $4.00@4.50; fair to good cows, $3.50@4.00; common cows, $3.00@3.50; canners and cutters, $2.25@3.00; prime export bulls, $4.50@4.75; good butcher bulls, $4.25@4.50; fair to good bolognas, $3.50@4.00; common, $3.50@4.00; choice fat heifers, $5.00@5.50; fair to good heifers, $4.50@5.00; common and light heifers, $4.00@4.50; good to choice feeding steers, $4.50@5.25; fair to good feeders, $4.50@5.00; stockers, good to choice, $4.25@4.50; stockers, common to fair, $4.00@4.25; milch cows and springers, $25@50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $3.50@4.25; good mixed, $3.25@4.00; fair to good, $3.00@3.25; culls and common, $2.00@3.00; lambs, $5.50@6.25; fair to good, $5.00@5.50; yearlings, $4.00@4.75; spring lambs, $7.00.

Calves—Veal, choice to extra, $8.00 down; fair to good, $7.00@7.50; common to light, $6.00@7.00; heavy and pailed, $4.00@5.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, June 6.—Cattle, receipts estimated at 2,500; market steady; beeves, $5.15@6.50; Texas steers, $4.50@5.50; western steers, $4.75@5.50; stockers and feeders, $3.85@5.60; cows and heifers, $2.40@5.80; calves, $5.00@7.50. Hogs, receipts estimated at 10,000; market generally 5c higher; light, $5.85@6.17½; mixed, $5.80@6.15; heavy, $5.65@6.10; rough, $5.65@5.85; good to choice heavy, $5.85@6.10; pigs, $5.60@6.10; bulk of sales, $6.00@6.10. Sheep, receipts estimated at 15,000; market steady to strong; native, $3.00@4.50; western, $3.00@4.50; yearlings, $4.35@5.40; lambs, native, $4.25@6.95; western, $4.25@7.25.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, June 6.—(By Swope, Hughes, Waltz & Benstead)—Cattle 5 cars, steady. Hogs 10 cars, strong; heavy $6.30; yorkers $6.35@6.40; pigs $6.30. Sheep 10 cars, steady; top lambs $7; yearlings $5@5.75; wethers $4.50@4.85; ewes $3.75@4.10. Calves $4.50@8.25.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg, Pa., June 6.—(By Pittsburg Live Stock Journal)—Cattle, steady. Hogs, receipts 1,500; market active, 10c higher; heavy, $6.10@6.15; mixed, $6.15@6.20; all others, $6.20@6.25. Sheep, receipts 1,200; market steady, $4.40 down; yearlings lambs, 6c; springers, 8c. Calves, firm at $8.50.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, June 6.—(By Bower & Bower)—Hog receipts 25 cars, higher; yorkers, mediums, pigs and lights $6.25; heavies $6. Calves $8.25. Lambs $6. Cattle $5.25@6.15.

Toledo Produce.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1 lb. prints, 22½c; solid pack, 21½c.

Process butter—Per lb., tub, 18@19c; dairy, prime, 18c; packing stock, 14c; oleo, 12@18c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 12c; New York state, 13@15c; brick, 14c; limburger, 15@18c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, current receipts, 14c.

Poultry—

Everywhere
5¢
For Your Enjoyment
Here's an individual among drinks—a beverage that fairly snaps with delicious goodness and refreshing wholesomeness.
Coca-Cola
has more to it than mere wetness or sweetness—it's vigorous, full of life. You'll enjoy it from the first sip to the last drop and afterwards.
DELICIOUS — REFRESHING
THIRST-QUENCHING
THE COCA-COLA CO., Atlanta, Ga.
51
Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola

DEMOCRATS WORK ON WOOL PUZZLE

Big Question of Party Policy to Be Settled With an Eye to National Election

Washington, May 29.—Before the end of the week the struggle between the Democratic factions in the house over the revision of the tariff on wool will be in full blast.

The Democrats of the ways and means committee have decided to reduce the raw wool duty more than 50 per cent and to make a moderate cut on the manufactured product. They will submit their plans to a party caucus on June 5. Immediately after that the bill will be reported out.

The fight over the wool schedule is going to be a skirmish by the Democratic factions drawing the lines for the nomination of the presidential candidate next year.

Bryan Demands Free Wool.

A row is brewing as a result of the advance tidings of the position William Jennings Bryan will take on the wool schedule revision. In this week's Commoner Bryan will come out for free wool and will declare that the Democratic party is doomed unless it follows suit.

Several days ago friends of Bryan received an outline of the article and imparted the information to the Democratic members of the committee. The ways and means committee Democrats refused to be moved by the Bryan manifesto. They had concluded congress could not afford to place raw wool on the free list now on account of the loss of revenue.

This decision has the approval of Speaker Clark, and he and Chairman Underwood believe they can line up a majority of the Democrats to support that policy.

Revision Sought by Committee.

After figuring out several propositions the committee decided that a duty of 20 per cent ad valorem would be right on raw wool. That would be equivalent to about 5 cents a pound as compared with the 11 and 12 cent rates imposed by the Aldrich-Payne act.

The ad valorem duty on manufactured wool products they decided to reduce from the present 55 per cent to 45 per cent. The Wilson bill imposed 47 per cent. The duty on wool at present brings in a revenue of $41,000,000 and the Democrats figure that under their reductions the income will be about $36,000,000.

Carpet wools will be taxed at 18 per cent ad valorem, although it is contended that these should be on the free list as there is no production of carpet wools in this country. The bill also will provide for a gradual reduction of the duty on raw wool until it is free.

The Democrats will not attempt to revise the cotton schedule at this session.

WOMAN DIES PRAYING RESCUE

Perishes on Knees in Burning Building in Pittsburg.

Pittsburg, Penn., June 5.—All avenues of escape cut off by flames, Mrs. Mary Riley, aged 50 years, stood at the third floor window of her burning home Sunday morning and pleaded with several hundred persons below to save her life.

The firemen extinguished the flames in the front part of the house and placed a ladder to the window. They were in the act of climbing up to save the woman when the fire broke out afresh.

Mrs. Riley fell upon her knees and prayed aloud, but her prayers were soon cut off by a sheet of flames that enveloped her and burned her to a crisp. Firemen were scorched while carrying five persons, overcome by smoke, from the building.

DIES PRAISING BILLY SUNDAY

Erie Man Mangled by Train as He Leaves Tabernacle.

Erie, Pa., June 5.—E. Ralph Bailey, only son of Rufus Bailey, was buried Sunday afternoon from the little flat in which the family lives.

He left a Billy Sunday meeting Thursday afternoon to ride a freight train to Cleveland. He fell and both legs were crushed off. Before he died he told the minister at his bedside that he had made it all right with God. "Tell the boys Billy Sunday is all right. He's doing a great work. I wish I'd stayed longer to hear him.

WHISKY AND VANITY KILL HIM

Boaster Drinks Six Pints on Wager and Dies in Agony.

Weatherly, Pa., June 1.—As a result of a wager made with his fellow-countrymen that he could drink six pints of whisky in one day, Antonia Canitelli, employed on the new Lehigh Valley cut-off between Lumber Yard and Hayes Creek, died in great agony.

CLAIMS SHE WAS A SOLDIER

Woman Asks Pension, Saying She Fought in Male Attire.

Luray, Va., June 1.—Mrs. L. E. Bliss, of Augusta county, has made application for a pension on the ground that, dressed as a man, she served four years in the federal army as a member of Company G, Sixty-third Illinois Volunteer infantry.

HARROUN WAS COOL

Little Man of 138 Pounds Takes Auto Classic by Sheer Mental Power.

Indianapolis, May 31.—That great little race driver, Ray Harroun, seated alone in a Marmon, won the 500-mile classic on the speedway because he drove carefully, judged his pace faultlessly, was not hard on his car, and because he was in fine condition mentally and physically.

The race demonstrated that a little man—for Harroun weighs only 138 pounds—as a driver can have just as much success in these daredevil affairs as a man twice Harroun's strength.

Harroun's car is shaped like a wasp, and they are referring to it as a wasp instead of a Marmon. He drove the car alone. He did not want a mechanician, who might have influenced him to do something against his will. He did not need a helper to look back to see on which side of the track approaching cars were coming, for the thoughtful little driver had a mirror placed on the hood, and in this way he could see the cars coming from behind. He pumped his own oil and did everything else that other drivers had mechanicians do, and at all times he had control of the car, although steering it with only one hand.

Signals from Aids in Pit.

In baseball, football, basketball, and other branches of sports, signals are used to let members of the team know just what is going to happen without allowing the opposing team to know what is coming off. Harroun certainly had them with his teammates who were in the pit. Every time Ray passed the pit some of the men would pick up a pair of pincers, a wrench, or some other article to let the driver know just what was doing and what he must do to stall off the attacks of the other pilots. To all these signals Harroun simply nodded his head and went about his task as if he had been sitting in a car going 70 miles an hour all his life.

Those who saw the contest will remember how Robert Burman, who was crowned king of short distance speed racers, tried to draw the little winner into a brush and how the pilot of the Benz shot by the victorious driver at 90 miles, expecting Harroun to follow. But the little fellow's brain had been working all the time and he remembered what he had learned from his assistants in the pit.

Event Greater than the Vanderbilts.

He was aware that Burman was miles behind and did not have a chance of catching him at the rate the Benz driver was throwing ties. As a result Harroun let him pass and never tried to catch the speed king, although the latter's mechanic kept looking back expecting Ray to open up, go after the flying Benz, and lessen his chances of victory in the race, which was proclaimed a greater event than the classic Vanderbilt in New York.

In many other ways Harroun showed the "stuff" which makes men who are destined to be somebody in whatever line of sport they attempt. There was nothing "fluky" about his victory. Some persons said he was lucky because he had so little tire trouble, but the absence of this trouble in his case was due to the magnificent manner in which he handled his car.

The victor and his car worked in perfect unison and each seemed to understand the other. There was superb team work at the pit, and whenever Ray had to change a tire he lost scarcely a minute. It was a crowning victory for a great little man, who won the race through the use of his mental powers, as well as by his physical efforts and those of his powerful racer.

But there were others in this race who deserve mention for the masterful way in which they handled their cars. Ralph Mulford, who drove the Lozier which finished second, drove the entire race, which lasted 6:41:08. He left his seat only when he was compelled to stop at the pit to make certain adjustments or superintend the fitting of a new tire. The white-clad driver, who already famous in racing circles, was one of the first drivers of those on the track when the race ended to shake the hand of Harroun. This piece of sportsmanship brought applause from the crowd, which many said was the largest that ever saw a contest in America.

Ralph de Palma, seated in a Simplex, which was awarded fifth place, was another who drove the entire distance, and the only nourishment he had during the contest was milk he drank when the tires were being adjusted.

Brown Pushed Car to Limit.

Bruce Brown, driving a Fiat, which landed in third place, was another who drove throughout and when his car was running in proper shape he certainly pushed it to its limit.

Others drove their care until mechanical trouble forced them to retire from the contest, but it is hard to appreciate the mental and physical strain upon a man when he has to sit in a car for over six hours and drive the speed demons with safety.

The drivers and their mechanicians displayed nothing but good feeling and that true American sportsmanship all through the contest. This spirit helped to keep the number of fatalities and injuries down.

It was a great contest, one that would hav done every American boy a lot of good to see. It was man to man all the way, each seeking to uphold the honor of the firm for which he was driving, and to bring honor and glory to himself, but only through legitimate channels.

OUST CUNNINGHAM COAL LAND CASES

Will Be Thrown Out as Tainted and Rights Restored to Government.

Washington, June 6.—The Cunningham claims to Alaska coal lands will be thrown out as tainted with fraud and all rights over the lands restored to the United States, according to information obtained yesterday at the department of the interior.

Fred Dennett, commissioner of public lands, will decide the case within the next week, it is stated. He is now engaged in writing a decision in which he will hold that all the claims involved in the Cunningham group are invalid under the law. From this decision the claimants may, if they desire, appeal to Secretary of the Interior Fisher.

In such cases the secretary of interior is absolutely the court of last resort. Inasmuch as it is a foregone conclusion that Secretary Fisher would uphold Commissioner Dennett in an adverse decision on these claims, it is believed unlikely that any appeal will be made.

Imbroglio Cost Ballinger Job.

The decision will close the imbroglio which cost Richard A. Ballinger his place in President Taft's cabinet. It is around the claims of the Cunninghams, whom Ballinger represented before he became secretary of the interior that the conservation storm raged for more than a year. The majority of the congressional investigating committee acquitted Ballinger of wrongfully aiding his old clients when in the cabinet, but the minority arraigned him as an undesirable public officer and finally public agitation brought about his resignation.

The decision also will open a new era in the administration of public lands. It will lead not only to the throwing out of other claims which are being contested by the government as invalid on the same charges, but it will clear the way for the framing of legislation providing for the opening of the Alaskan coal fields under regulations conserving the public interest.

Plan for Combining Claims Bared.

The chief scandal connected with the Cunningham claims was the revelation of an arrangement for combining claims and selling them out after they had been perfected to the Guggenheim Alaska interests. Under the law this combining of claims and interests in claims is prohibited, the statute contemplating that each setler should stake out his claim and work it himself.

It was contended in defense of this practice of combining claims that the expense of operation in Alaska made the working of claims by individuals a physical impossibility. It was argued that these coal fields could be mined only by a big corporation with plenty of money to spend on equipment and the construction of a railroad to haul the product to tidewater.

The force of this argument has been recognized and residents of Alaska have been demanding legislation that will permit the opening of public lands to corporations large enough to carry on mining on a large scale.

BANISHED BY "DOWDY" QUEEN

Mrs. Astor and Duchess of Marlborough Are Snubbed by Royalty.

London, June 5.—Snubbed by Queen Mary, crossed off the royal visiting lists and practically banished from royal society, Consuelo, Duchess of Marlborough, and one of the heiresses of the Vanderbilt millions, and Mrs. Ava Willing Astor, former wife of Colonel John Jacob Astor, the New York multimillionaire landowner, will depart from England.

Today it became known that both of these handsome women, said to be the best dressed women in England, will leave London for Newport, R. I., in the near future. The Duchess of Marlborough will spend the greater part of the summer at Marble House, the magnificent newport home of her mother, Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont. Mrs. Astor, who is looked upon as the most fascinating matron in England, will be the guest of her brother, Barton Willing, at Newport. Mr. Willing has ordered that his Newport home be opened this month, although Mrs. Astor may delay her departure from the British capital until August.

It is also reported here that Colonel John Jacob Astor is opening his big Newport palace in July and will entertain lavishly with his son, Vincent Astor. Miss Muriel Astor, who will accompany her mother to America, will be a frequent visitor at her father's summer home.

The sudden exodus of these two handsome women is generally blamed directly to Queen Mary. Both the Duchess of Marlborough and Mrs. Astor are looked upon as among the best dressed women in Europe. Queen Mary is a dowd. There is a well authenticated story about Queen Mary as Princess of Wales that has been circulated about the United Kingdom. While visiting Scotland with her husband, the present king, the royal party decided to attend church. King George, then Prince of Wales, became interested in conversation and did not wait for the princess. She was in high dudgeon over the alleged slight and in her anger lifted her skirts some inches above her shoetops. A prim old Scotch lady was standing by, interested in the scene, and was greatly shocked when she discovered that her future queen was wearing—tan shoes and block stockings.

Duchess Consuelo and Mrs. Astor are credited with usually wearing shoes and stockings to match. But Mrs. Astor is a divorced woman. The Duchess of Marlborough is living apart from her husband. Both women always are elegantly dressed.

Queen Mary—the "dowdy Queen," as she is sometimes called—has issued a ban against the presence in her set of divorced or ultra fashionably dressed women. Duchess Consuelo was the only English duchess not invited to the coronation ball. Both she and Mrs. Astor have felt socially the heavy hand of the queen's displeasure. Hence the long visit to Newport in the near future.

CAUCUS AGAINST BRYAN

Democrats in House Unanimously Approve Underwood Plan.

Washington, June 2.—Democratic mmbers of the house, having finished their party struggle over the wool tariff and agreed almost unanimously to support the Underwood bill, placing a duty of 20 per cent ad valorem on raw wool, prepared today to meet the attacks upon the proposed revision of the schedules that are to come from the Republican minority.

The Democratic plan was to introduce the wool bill today and refer it to the ways and means committee, by which it would be reported favorably next week.

Rebuke to Bryan.

Leaders of the Democrats were jubilant over the result of their caucus of last night. They were pleased because differences threatened by the interposition of William Jennings Bryan in advocacy of free wool had been adjusted and the party apparently cemented in its support of the revenue measure. They construed the action of the caucus as a rebuke to Mr. Bryan.

Representative Underwood, who with Speaker Champ Clark, led the fight for a revenue tariff on wool from the beginning of the special session, said:

"The adoption of this bill and the unanimity with which it was received by the Democrats, many of whom did not favor it as a policy, but who were eventually brought to see its revenue necessity, demonstrated again the earnestness and wisdom of the Democratic house. As for Mr. Bryan's attack upon the bill, I can only say that he has received his answer from Democrats who never bolted a caucus."

Three Ohioans Excused.

Through a resolution which leaves the Democratic party open in the future to renew its advocacy of free trade in raw wool but which commits all Democrats to the support of the present bill as a revenue measure, the divergent interests were brought together in the caucus shortly before midnight and almost unanimous agreement was reached.

The final vote on the approval of the Underwood bill was made unanimous, but the following members were excused from a pledge to support the caucus acion: Representatives Rucker, Colorado; Ashbrook, Francis and Sharp, Ohio, and Gray, Indiana.

Introduced by Kitchen.

The resolution, agreed on in a conference of the free raw wool advocates was inroduced in the caucus by Rep. Kitchen, of North Carolina, who had advocated free raw wool. His resolution declared that the support of a duty on raw wool should not be construed as an abandonment of the Democraic policy of free wool. The need for a duty, the resolution stated, was due to Republican extravagancies which made necessary large revenue. Speaker Clark took the floor immediately and supported the resoluion which had been framed in the conference participated in by himself and Representative Burleson, of Texas; James, of Kentucky; Fitzgerald, of New York, and Kitchin, of North Carolina. The resolution was then unanimously adopted by the caucus.

What New Duties Cover.

The new duties, together with the present duties, as figured on an ad valorem basis by Chairman Underwood, are as follows:

Raw wool—Proposed duty, 20 per cent; existing duty, 44.31 per cent.

Noils, waste, shoddies, etc.—Proposed duty, 20 per cent; existing duty, 38.96 per cent.

Combed wool or tops—Proposed duty, 25 per cent; existing duty, 105.19 per cent.

Yarns made wholly or in part of wool—Proposed duty, 30 per cent; existing duty, 82.38 per cent.

Cloths, knit fabrics and all manufactures of wool—Proposed duty, 40 per cent; existing duty, 97.1 per cent.

Blankets and flannels—Proposed duty, 30 per cent when valued at less than 50 cents per pound; 45 per cent when valued at more than 50 cents per pound; existing duty, 97.57 per cent.

Women's and children's dress goods and similar goods—Proposed duty, 45 per cent; existing duty, 102.85 per cent.

Ready-made clothing and articles af wearing apparel—Proposed duty, 45 per cent; existing duty, 81.31 per cent.

Braids, ribbons, insertions, laces, embroideries, nettings and like articles, wholly or in part made of wool—Proposed duty, 35 per cent, existing duty, 87.06 per cent.

Oriental rugs—Proposed duty, 50 per cent; existing duty, 60.57 per cent.

Small Revenue Reduction

The proposed wool tariff represents a reduction of only $1,350,000 in the revenues of the government, according to a statement presented to the caucus by Chairman Underwood. Imports of wool for the past year amounted to $70,744,650; and the Democratic leaders estimated that the reduction in tariff will so stimulate importation that the first year under the proposed duties would result in the importation of $130,822,000 worth of wool.

The duties collected in the past year on woolen imports amounted to $41,904,549, while the first year of the new duties, it is figured, the revenue would be $40,556,200.

All specific duties whereby a stated sum is collected by the government on certain grades of wool are changed by the new bill to ad valorem duties.

The general average ad valorem duty on manufactured wool under the proposed law is estimated at 42.55 per cent, while under the existing law it is figured as 90.10 per cent. The duty on raw wool under the proposed law is 20 per cent, while under the existing law it is 44.31 per cent.

TO STUDY THE PARCELS POST

Senate Committee on Postoffices Is Given Authority.

Washington, June 2.—Authority for an inquiry into the advisability of establishing a parcels past system is proposed to be given to the senate committee on postoffices and post roads by a resolution introduced today by Senator Bourne, chairman of that committee.

REBELS STRONGER IN HAITI

Uprising Against President Simon Is Gaining Ground.

Cape Haitien, June 1.—The revolution in the northern department of Hayti against the government of President Simon is growing serious. The uprising began a month ago, and the rebels are daily becoming stronger.

RECIPROCITY TO PASS THE SENATE

Unofficial Poll Shows Margin of Thirty Votes in Pact's Favor.

Washington, June 6.—The Canadian reciprocity agreement will be adopted by the senate without amendment and with more than 30 votes to spare.

This prediction is based upon a careful poll of the senate. The poll shows a remarkable change in sentiment, due in a large measure to the gallant fight President Taft has made for the legislation and to the overwhelming public sentiment in favor of the proposed treaty.

Senators Burton and Pomerene, of Ohio, are both mentioned as in favor of the treaty.

In view of the overwhelming majority for the agreement, the impression prevails that it will prove impossible to amend the bill. If this be the case, there are several senators now opposed to the measure who may find it expedient to vote for it.

Taft Opposes Any Changes.

President Taft is strongly against amendments of any kind. He impressed this fact upon the senators who called at the White House yesterday. To these senators the President spoke of the gratifying result of his Chicago trip.

He referred to the poll of editors as indicative of the public sentiment, and also showed a poll of the newspapers of Vermont, which had been made by a responsible resident of that state. There are 60 newspapers published in the Green Mountain commonwealth. Of these, nine are dailies, eight of which advocate the agreement and one is neutral. Of the 51 weeklies, 38 favor the agreement, seven are opposed and six are neutral.

Stone Hears Taft's Stand.

Following a conference with the President, Senator Stone, of Missouri, said:

"I came to the White House to find out for myself whether the President was in earnest in opposing the Root amendment. And I found out. He told me he was against the one proposed by Senator Root and would be against any proposed by any other senator, whether Republican or Democrat.

"And of course that settles it. I am going back to the senate and continue the fight for this bill on that basis. I shall fight all amendments that may be offered. All true friends of reciprocity will do the same thing. If we start on the presumption that we can tack on harmless amendments we will certainly end up by tacking on amendments which will destroy the bill."

INQUIRY WILL GO DEEPER

Others to Be Examined Following Gates and Gary Testimony.

Washington, June 3.—Because of the marked discrepancies in the accounts of the absorption of the Tennessee Coal & Iron Co. by the United States Steel Corporation in the panicky days of 1907 as given by John W. Gates and Elbert M. Gary, the Stanley "Steel Trust" committee of the house has determined that further light on that deal must be obtained and that every person who had anything to do with it should be examined.

The committee is again considering the necessity of summoning former President Roosevelt and former Secretary of State Elihu Root for verification of the conferences with Messrs. Gary and Frick on the Tennessee transaction.

Will Work Rapidly.

Chairman Stanley said today that the steel inquiry would be pushed forward as rapidly as possible, although no further hearings will be held until next Wednesday, when Mr. Gary, chairman of the Steel Corporation directorate, will continue his recital of organization and methods of operation. John Lambert, of the Republic Iron & Sttel Co., also will be a witness on that day. Mr. Lambert was in Washington yesterday, ready to testify.

Steel Backed Morgan.

Washington, D. C., June 3.—Elbert H. Gary, chairman of the United States Steel corporation directorate, told the Stanley congressional steel trust investigating committee yesterday that his corporation stood behind J. Pierpont Morgan in averting a disastrous financial upheaval in 1907.

The witness insisted challenging the statements of John W. Gates before the committee, that the purchase by the Steel corporation of the Tennessee Coal and Iron company at that time was made at a price more than it was worth, for the express purpose of preventing the crash of the New York banking firm of Moore & Schley.

Mr. Gary related a dramatic story of the momentous events which preceded the absorbtion of the Tennessee concern. He described in detail how he and Henry C. Frick, at the instance of Mr. Morgan, had revealed the plan of buying the company at a price greater than its value to President Roosevelt and Mr. Root, then secretary of state.

He told how he had concluded after their interview with Mr. Roosevelt that any government prosecution of their act would have been an "outrage."

Mr. Gary announced to the committee that he wanted everything known concerning the steel corporation.

HE GIVES UP $5,000 FOR $940

Small Rectory Preferred by the Archdeacon of London.

London, June 1.—Archdeacon Sinclair has resigned the archdeaconry of London, worth $5,000 yearly, with a residence, and has accepted the small rectory of Shermanbury and will get an income of $940.

MAY REOPEN CUDAHY CASE

Divorced Wife Wants Court to Give Her Custody of Her Children.

Kansas City, Mo., June 1.—Mrs. Edna Cudahy will try to induce the courts to pass again upon her divorce case. She says she does not desire to have the divorce annulled, but she wants the custody of her four children.

HOLDS AGENTS LIABLE

Southern Judge So Construes Oil Trust Decision.

Greensboro, N. C., June 6.—Judge James E. Boyd, in the United States district court, charged the grand jury with reference to trusts. He said that the recent decisions of the supreme court, which declared the Standard Oil Co. and the American Tobacco Co. illegal combinations did not mean only that the corporation as legal entities were guilty of a criminal offense, but that the active agencies and instrumentalities, whether they be other corporations or persons, would also be guilty of a criminal violation of the law.

"That is," said the judge, "such agencies as were part and parcel of the combination which these corporations had formed and which were a part and parcel of the common design which these principal corporations proposed to carry out, in the opinion of the supreme court, violated the anti-trust act of congress."

The court said that since the supreme court had undertaken to describe the meaning of illegal restraint, it had become the duty of the authorities to enforce the law. He said that if agencies of the corporations were found unlawfully engaged in business in the territory of the court they should be indicted.

SUFFRAGE SHIP OF STATE

New York Women Will Tour in a Tea Vessel.

New York, June 6.—The woman suffragists will put the first vessel of their navy in commission this summer on the Erie canal if plans outlined by the Woman's Political Union are carred out.

The vessel will be a houseboat and its invasion a peaceful one. From its decks the suffragists will flaunt the suffrage colors in huge pennants of violet and green or yellow and black, and will entertain large numbers of persons at tea in each city on their itinerary. Every town along the way will be papered with votes-for-women placards and campaign addresses will be made from the speakers' rostrum on the canal boat to listening crowds along the banks.

Mrs. Harriet Stanton Blatch, of New York, president of the Woman's Political Union, will command the expedition, which will start June 15 and be out about two weeks.

A political Fourth of July outing for suffragettes is the plan of Mrs. Belmont's Fourteenth Assembly District club and the suffragettes on Long Island are looking forward with much excitement to the egg and potato races and other athletic contests, in each of which they will strive to win a half dozen pairs of silk stockings offered as prizes.

STORK AND IMMIGRATION LAW

Woman Saved From Deportation by the Arrival of Baby.

New York, June 6.—After weeks of anxious waitng, Mrs. Zadie Betrous, detained by the immigration authorities, has been saved from deportation because of the arrival of an American born child.

Mrs. Betrous arrived from Buenos Ayres on the liner Tennyson March 23. Her husband had died in January, and after settling up his affairs she found herself in possession of a fair income. She determined to break up her home in Argentina and come to this country to educate her children. She was going to her brother, Samuel Albert, in Peoria, Ill.

She had sufficient means to continue her trip and would have been allowed to do so had not a surgeon found that she was suffering from trachoma. Her deportation was ordered. The case was appealed, and in the meantime a baby boy was born to Mrs. Betrous. As the mother of a child born in America she will be allowed to land and go to her brother.

ROOSEVELT IS A "SUFFRAGET"

Colonel 'Fesses Up in Interview in "The Woman Voter."

New York, June 6.—"The Woman Voter,' organ of the woman suffrage party, is just out with—for the first time—a 24-page issue, much advertising and a hitherto unpublished interview with former President Thedore Roosevelt. Colonel Roosevelt says:

"My family says I am the only suffragette in it. I consider myself a very courageous man, because of my sentiments in favor of woman suffrage. My wife is only tepid on the subject and my sisters are pronounced anti-suffragists."

WINS ON ANTI-RECIPROCITY

W. R. Green, Republican, Elected to Congress on That Platform.

Council Bluffs, Iowa, June 6.—W. R. Green, of Audubon, yesterday was elected congressman of the Ninth Iowa district to succeed Walter I. Smith, who recently was made a judge by President Taft. Almost complete returns give Green a majority of 1,192 over W. S. Cleveland, his Democratic opponent.

Green opposed Canadian reciprocity, while Cleveland was favorable to the agreement. Although Cleveland cut down the majority given at the last election by 700 votes, the country vote was strong enough to give Green a safe majority.

Democratic leaders declared that farmers opposed to reciprocity were responsible for Cleveland's defeat.

YEAR IN JAIL PRICE OF A HUG

Easterner Also Fined $265 for Placing Arms About Woman.

Putnam, Conn., June 1.—In the city court William White, 27 years old, of Plainfield, was sent to jail for a year and fined $265 for placing his arms about a woman as he passed her on the street.

LIGHTNING KILLS THREE

Indianapolis, Ind., June 6.—Three persons were killed by lightning in a storm that was general in southern Indiana Monday. The storm followed high temperatures. At Mt. Vernon, the government thermometer registered 104 degrees.

GIVES GIRLS TIME TO "PRIMP"

Chicago, June 6.—An order granting girl employes 15 minutes to "primp" before beginning the day's work was issued the other day by A. J. Callaghan, chief clerk in the corporation counsel's office. "The girls who 'primp' are the best workers," he said.

Civilization—from Signal Fire to Telephone

THE telephone gives the widest range to personal communication. Civilization has been extended by means of communication.

The measure of the progress of mankind is the difference between the signal fire of the Indian and the telephone service of to-day.

Each telephone user has a personal interest in the growth of the whole telephone system.

He is directly benefited by every extension of his own possibilities.

He is indirectly benefited by the extension of the same possibilities to others, just as he is benefited by the extension of the use of his own language.

Any increase in the number of telephones increases the usefulness of each telephone connected with this system.

The Bell System is designed to provide Universal service.

AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

One Policy *One System* *Universal Service*

MISS MATRIMONY BY SEVEN WORDS

Squire's Stop to Clear His Throat Proves Elopers' Undoing.

Lexington, Ky., June 5—But for the fact that Squire Abner Oldham, who was officiating in the ceremony, had paused to clear his throat before uttering the words, "I now pronounce you man and wife," Charles Standford and Mrs. Ida Bryant would now be safely married and the protest of the groom's mother would have been in vain. The couple had applied for the marriage license the other afternoon, the man stating that he was 23 years old and that the woman was 25. As the young man was, apparently, fully 21, and County Clerk Theo. Lewis knew the bride-to-be had twice married previously, he promptly issued the license without even swearing them to their ages. They at once proceeded to Squire Oldham's office, next door, to the clerk's office, and that official cheerfully proceeded to tie the nuptial knot.

Meanwhile, Deputy County Clerk Faust Foushee, who had been absent when the license was granted, had returned, and seeing the names on the record, reminded his chief that on March 15 Mrs. Maggie Standford, mother of the young man, had filed instructions to the clerk not to issue a marriage license to her son, as he was only 19 years old. Clerk Lewis hastily snatched up the notice and dashed at full speed to Squire Oldham's office. This official was steadily proceeding with the marriage ceremony, and after asking the customary question, if any person had objection to them, speak or forever after hold his peace, was reciting the final clause: "By the authority vested in me by the commonwealth of Kentucky, I now pronounce you man and wife." He had uttered the word "Kentucky," and had then paused, as is his custom, to clear his throat in solemnity and impressiveness, when Lewis broke into the room exclaiming: "Hold on, Squire, don't do that," and waving the mother's notice, the ceremony was abruptly stopped. Lewis took back the license, returning the $2 fee to the crest-fallen bridegroom, and the couple sadly departed, having missed matrimony by seven words.

Mrs. Standford, whose notice had stopped the wedding, lives on the Newton pike, and her husband conducts a grocery on North Limestone street. Mrs. Bryant lives in Welch's Court, and a previous husband had been John Bess, a son of J. W. Bess, who was hanged here many years ago for the murder of Mrs. Martha Martin.

PLAN CUT IN STEEL WAGES

Independents to Take Action Following Price Reductions.

New York, June 1.—That most of the independent steel companies have under consideration a reduction in the wage scale was learned today from trustworthy sources. The expected action in this direction was precipitated by the general cut in steel prices which has reduced to narrow limits the margin of profit between the cost of production and the selling price of steel.

100 Amazing Bargains! For Your Home

Carpet 24c a yard, and up
Rugs 9x12 ft. $3.25, and up
Matting 12c a yard, and up
Lace Curtains 41c a pair, and up
Towels 50c a dozen, and up
Oil Cloth
Linoleum
Cocoa Mats
Hammocks
Couch Covers
Auto Coats
Raincoats
Hosiery
Oils

PRICES away below retail! Direct from factory to you! Perfect goods—all needfuls. Handsome and wellmade. *Guaranteed to satisfy you—or money back.* Retailers' and Jobbers' profits cut out—you save all that.

Look over this partial list! Compare these prices with any others! You can furnish two rooms for the price of one! One article bought from us will prove our high quality.

Sit down this minute—write a postal for our illustrated catalog—whether you are ready to buy or not. *Write now!* We'll send it to you immediately.

ROXBOROUGH RUG CO., DEPT. 378, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

AGENTS $3 A DAY

NEW COMBINATION DIPPER
9 Articles in one. Low priced. Sells in every home. One dipper made with a lemon squeezer attachment. It's a winner. We want a few good hustlers in each county. Write quick for terms. Sample free to workers.
D. THOMAS MFG. CO., 6678 Wayne St., DAYTON, OHIO

WEALTH DRIVES OUT LOVE

Woman Sues Millionaire Husband for Separate Maintenance.

Chicago, June 6.—After 38 years of married life, John V. Steger, a plano manufacturer, is made defendant in a suit for separate maintenance, filed by his wife, Louise R. Steger. Mrs. Steger, in her bill, declared that her husband "was engrossed in the accumulation of wealth, which seemed entirely to obliterate from his nature devotion and affection toward her."

Mrs. Steger asserted that her husband was worth $2,000,000, but allowed her only $20 a week to clothe herself, pay doctor bills and all other expenses and made her do the family washing and other menial labor.

TAFT REBUKES ANTI-SEMITE

Calls Down Officer Who Opposed Jewish Soldiers' Promotion.

Washington, June 6.—President Taft yesterday rebuked Colonel Joseph Garrard, commanding the cavalry post at Fort Myer, Virginia, for disapproving Private Bloom's effort for promotion because of Bloom's Jewish parentage. Col. Garrard's endorsement characterized Jews as "desirable social associates' and President Taft immediately directed the secretary of war to investigate the matter. The President stamped the expressions as those of narrow race prejudice.

The war department pointed out that there have been many Jews among the army officers.

IN MEMORY OF JOHN BROWN

Negroes Erected a Statue to Be Unveiled This Week.

Kansas City, June 6.—A monument of John Brown will be unveiled on the campus of the Western University at Quindaro next Thursday. The monument differs from any other of the famous anti-slavery advocate in that it was erected entirely through the subscription of negroes. No white man was allowed to contribute. The monument cost $2,000. The subscriptions varied from 50 cents to $10.

The idea of a monument of John Brown, to be erected exclusively by negro subscriptions, came from the late Bishop Abraham Grant several years ago.

$50 Buys This Elegant Twin-Auto-Seat TOP BUGGY.

Warranted for Five Years.

Retail price $85.00. **Other styles $29.50 up.** Buggies, Surreys, Spring Wagons and Farm Wagons. We have cut out our Jobbers, our Wholesalers, and our Retailers, and offer YOU their profit. Write *today* for our

Free Catalog and Delivered Prices.

Mutual Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co., Station 46 East St. Louis, Ill.